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From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE HOME RECALL.

BY MISS C. H. WATERMAN.

...e to us, come—we have waited long
...r thy footstep's echo—thy voice's wing,
...d we have out-watch'd the stars of night,
...e welcome ray of thine eyes' glad light.

...e've wing'd our thoughts o'er the dark blue sea,
...ike messenger doves to commune with thee,
...' the calm of thy midnight dreams to roam,
...h the music tones of thy distant home.

...e to us, come,—the leaves look pale,
...arried away by the autumn gale;
...the howl of the wintry storm is nigh,
...or the summer dirge is sighing by.

...d we mourn, alas! for the stricken bough,
...s it bends in its lonely sorrow now,
...it tells of the wintry storms to come,—
...the lonely ones in thy distant home.

...me to us, come,—ere the birds are still,
...r the voice of the stream is hush'd and chill,—
...re the Ice God comes on the shrieking wind,
...ith his snowy wreaths round the hills to bind.

...ien dark may the frown of tempests be,
...is angry storms are shared with thee;
...or no frown, or storm, round the hearth shall fall;
...hy smiles but answer the home recall.

O'CONNELL'S ADVENTURES

In the New Holland and Caroline Islands.

Continued from our last No.

The process of tatooing is thus described:

"We had been about two days at our new residence, when some of the natives began showing us their tattooed arms and legs, and making signs, not entirely intelligible to us at first, though their meaning became afterward painfully marked. On the fourth or fifth day, George Keenan and myself were put on board of a canoe with six natives. They paddled a short distance along the shore of the island, and then turned into a creek, wide at the mouth, but soon narrowing till there was not room for two canoes abreast. It was completely arched over with dependent branches of trees; and altogether the scene was romantic, and would have been pleasing, if we had not been so utterly in the dark as to the purpose of our journey. At length we reached a hut on the banks of the creek, landed, and entered it, directed by our conductors, who remained outside. No person was there to receive us, and for half an hour George and I busied ourselves in guesses and speculation as to the end to which all this was tending. There was nothing in the building to give us a clue to the purpose for which it was erected; it was evidently not a dwellinghouse, and was too defenceless and frail for a prison. At length our suspense was relieved—ended, I should say—by the arrival of five or six women; bearing implements, the use of which we were soon taught. George was made to sit in one corner of the room, and I was seated in another, half the women with him and the residue with my comrade. One of the women produced a calabash of black liquid; another took my left hand, squeezing it in hers so as to draw the flesh tight across the back. Then a little sliver of bamboo was dipped in the liquid and applied to my hand, upon which it left a straight black mark. The third beauty then produced a small flat piece of wood with thorns pierced through one end. This she dipped in the black liquid, then rested the points of the thorns upon the mark on my hand, and with a sudden blow from a stick drove the thorns into my flesh. One needs must when the devil drives; so I summoned all my fortitude, set my teeth, and bore it like a martyr. Between every blow my beauty dipped her thorns in the ink.

I was too much engaged in my own agreeable employment to watch my comrade, but George soon let me hear from him. He swore and raved without any attention to rule; the oaths he did it was profane, but not syntactical or rhetorical. He wished all sorts of bloody murder and plagues to light upon his tormentors, prayed that the islands might be earthquake-sunken, hoped forty boats' crews from a squadron of armed ships would land and catch the blasted savages tormenting the king's subjects. All this availed nothing but to amuse the women; and even I could not forbear a smile at his exclamations. The operators suspended their work to mimic him; mocked his spasmodic twitches of the arm and horrid gestures. He was a standing butt for it long afterwards, and when the natives wished to revile him, they would act the tattooing scene, ending with the exclamation, 'Narlic-a-Nutt mucha purk,'—(Narlic-a-Nutt (his name) is a coward; 'Jim ...he ma coo mot,'—Jim Chief brave!

"After my executioner had battered my hand ...ly, she wiped it with a sponge. I hoped she had finished; but no! She held my hand up, looked at the lines, as a carpenter would true a board. Then she commenced again, jagging the thorns into places where she thought the work was imperfect. The correction of the work was infinitely worse than the first infliction. In about an hour and a half the hand was finished, and the women left us, taking away their tools. Before they left us, however, they covered the tattooed part with cocoa-nut oil, and then patted pulverized coal upon it. This was repeated often, till there was a thick crust of coal and oil, completely concealing the flesh. The healing properties of charcoal are familiar to chemists. The reader has noted, perhaps, that it will delay the putrefaction of butcher's meat, and, indeed, some over economical housewifes know how to restore tainted meat by an application of it. The women gone, something was sent us to eat, and we flattered ourselves that our punishment for the day was over. However, the afternoon brought a fresh bevy of these tender ladies, who continued operations upon the left arm. At night we were pointed to some mats and informed we must sleep there. As Logic says in the play, ours were any thing but those blankets; and we had the farther gratification of reflecting that they were fixtures of a tattooing hospital, and had probably encased the limbs of at least two generations of Indians.

"I refused at first to accept the embraces of such clothing; but, not yet quite used to going nearly naked, I was fain to seek some protection among the mats from the bamboo floor. In the next morning the gout-puffed hand of the canon of Gil Blas would not have been a match in size to mine, though the color of the flesh, maturated, and grimed with charcoal, hardly looked so aristocratic as a delicately-fed gouty limb. Another squad of these tattooers followed our breakfast. George was vigorous in his protestations, and howled and gesticulated earnestly against a repetition; he did not spare entreaty. The prayer of his petition was granted, but my reluctance availed nothing. For a reason of which I then knew nothing, they made gestures that I *must* stand it—there was no escape. George was let off, but not without unequivocal expressions of disgust at his cowardice and effeminacy. He was incapable of enduring it; but physical inability, among all savages, is quite as much a disgrace as a misfortune.

"After finishing the left, operations were commenced upon my right arm. George, a blockhead, not only jeered at me for enduring it, instead of begging out of it like himself, but assisted to hold my flesh for the women. It is unnecessary to go into details; eight days were occupied in the process upon different parts of my body. My legs, back, and abdomen, were tattooed also, and to enable them to operate I was compelled to lay extended upon a mat. Every hair upon my body was twitched out with shells—a process which was performed as dexterously upon my person as the same ...can be cleared of pin-feathers on geese by a dexterous cook. I often thought I should die of these apparently petty, but really acutely painful inflictions. George was compelled to stay with me, not only during the eight days the tattooing was going on, but for the month afterward that I was obliged to remain at this place for my flesh to heal. During this time the application of the oil and charcoal was continually repeated, till I resembled in skin, if not in size, the rhinoceros."

O'Connell marries the daughter of the Chief, and soon afterwards we find the following account of a conjugal disturbance.

"It were nonsense to assert that there is no jealousy and quarrelling—as it would be asserting a position contradicted by reason, and the nature of things. Even in Christian countries we often see that one wife is enough to quarrel with, and although early education had taught me better than to wish for more than one wife, it is not to be imagined that Laowni (such was her poetical name) and myself had none of the tiffs which appear incidental to conjugal life. Upon one occasion, when I was sick, a journey was projected, as was the usual course with invalids. I, however, refused to be cured in such a way, preferring ease and quiet. All the preparations having been made for the journey, it was taken without me. I thought my wife might have had the grace to remain at home with her sick spouse, but she chose to accompany her father. Upon her return I had pretty well recovered, and I welcomed her by taking my wedding gift—a few blue beads—from her basket, and breaking them between two stones, before her eyes. As soon as I had done the mischief, Laowni ran from the house to a stone in the edge of the water, where she sat down and commenced crying like an infant. I followed, and endeavored to pacify her, but it was of no use. The only answer she made was to kick like a spoiled child. The tide flowed in, till she was in water to her elbows; then I was enabled to coax her away, but still she ceased not bellowing for her beads. If I had bitten off her finger, it would certainly have grieved her less. At night I went to sleep and left her weeping. She had refused to eat, though fish and the most delicate bits of canine venison had been offered her. Happening, however, to awake at midnight, I detected her solacing her grief, not like Mrs. Oakley, on boiled chickens, but like a delicate savage, on a dog's drumstick. I said nothing, thinking the return of her appetite was a good omen; but when I waked again in the morning, clouds and darkness still sat upon the countenance of Laowni.

"The day long she wore the same sulks, giving me an occasional look of any thing but affection, but not vouchsafing a word. At night I took George with me, and instead of sleeping in the canoe-house, which was then Aboundel's quarters, went to his house proper. There we built a small fire for its light, and just as we had propounded to each other the sage conclusion that his Majesty of Nutt and family were not in the best humor, we were surprised with a visit from that dignitary himself, accompanied by a native who was particularly indebted to me for detecting him in stealing my knife, and two others, all armed with spears. Without saying a word they sat down at a little distance, biting their nether lips, as is always their custom when vexed or in a passion. I spoke to them, and inquired the reason of the visit, but received not a word in answer. George shivered beside me like a leaf, though I assured him he need fear nothing, as the visit was undoubtedly intended solely for me. At length our agreeable state of suspense was relieved by the appearance of Laowni, who beckoned them outside, and we saw nothing more of them. It was two or three days afterward before the reconciliation between myself and wife was completed, as I took it upon me, upon the most approved civilized plan, to become sulky when she relented. This lesson, however, taught me better than to trifle again seriously with the property or comfort of a wife, whose father might inflict summary punishment upon me without being amenable for it to any power. Such I afterward ascertained was the intention of the visit. Aboundel left the canoe-house with a determination to put me to death, and it was the intercession of Laowni, who followed the party, that saved me. Upon the whole, the adventure had a good effect. Aboundel respected the courage with which I faced him, though God knows it was as much in outward seeming as genuine; and respected the firmness which led me to maintain my ground, even after the threat of death."

An attempt to escape from the Island, is graphically described.

"My visit to Wellington Island was protracted, by the strength of the north-east trades, much beyond his pleasure, and although I was an involuntary absentee, and of course not liable to blame, that long absence had so proved the need of my presence to him, that it made him averse to my going from his sight: a fatherly solicitude that was horribly annoying. Knowing therefore the certain answer to an application for leave of absence, I determined to take liberty without. What I fancied a good opportunity soon offered. Aboundel and his whole household, and connections, launched the canoes for an excursion or visit. I was excused from the party on account of the presence of my friends, who declined accompanying Aboundel. When they were fairly off, we stepped into the canoe, but had hardly got under weigh, when a rascally Nigurt, who had evidently been watching us, shoved his canoe off, and paddled before us like lightning, shoving, or rather pulling his canoe over the shallows, and working like a windmill in a gale with his single paddle in the deep water. When he reached a creek or inlet, into which we knew Aboundel had turned, he shot up the opening, and we began to see his intention, and the meaning of the hooing he had kept up as he preceded us. In a few moments we saw the canoes of Aboundel in pursuit. We used paddles and sail, and cracked on, esteeming it more a frolic than any thing else. As we had the start, and the canoes of the islands differ but little in speed, it was nearly two hours before they had neared us enough to be within hailing distance. They then commenced fair promises if we would stop, offering us fish, and bread-fruit, and yams, and using all the logic of persuasion of which they were capable. Still we cracked on, but Aboundel's canoe at length shoved alongside of us, upon the weather or outrigger side, and we gave up the race as useless. My friend Namadow was the first to lay hold of the outrigger, and gave us the first intimation of their rough intentions, by endeavoring to capsize us. We hung to windward to trim the boat, and finding his strength ineffectual to upset it, he had the brazen impudence to climb on the platform with the intention to board us. In the heat of the moment I administered a settler with my fist, which knocked him into the water. Then half a dozen of the Indians had hold of our outrigger at once, and esteeming it useless to struggle against such odds, we all jumped out of the canoe. Others of Aboundel's fleet had by this time gathered around us, and the Indians commenced beating us with the flat sides of the paddles whenever we showed our heads. Our canoe was smashed to smithereens, and my comrades were allowed to climb into others in the fleet, without much beating; indeed, they were assisted in; but I did not fare so well. Aboundel made frequent feints with his spear, and so did others, but not one was thrown, nor had any person any such murderous intention; as I afterwards learned their orders were to frighten and beat, but not to hurt: a consoling circumstance, of which I had not then the benefit, for I considered myself a case. During all this time my father-in-law was upbraiding me with my ingratitude, reminding me of my rank, connections, wife, and the benefits he had heaped upon me. I protested my purpose was only to make an excursion with the intention to return. The paddle pounding had ceased after the first onset of attack, and this conversation was carried on, or rather his scolding, while I was eyeing the spears, and dodging in anticipation of the expected blows. I made several attempts to climb into Aboundel's canoe, but my particular friend, who had by this time been fished out of the water, rapped my fingers with his paddle as soon as they clasped the gunwale. The fleet, which had received additions from Nutt, of people who came out from curiosity, seeing the fray, now turned toward Nutt again, and Jem Aroche, Moonjob as he was, was fain to crawl into the canoe of a Nigurt, and return to the house of his father. My shipmates accompanied me, and Aboundel, satisfied that I should not repeat my attempt to escape, proceeded on his excursion. I should have mentioned, that no women accompanied our pursuers, as the precaution was taken to set them ashore before the boats started in pursuit.

"Three or four days passed before Aboundel and his party returned. During that time I had ample opportunity for reflection, and came to the conclusion, that, considering the stealthy circumstances under which I left Nutt, the chief had reason for his jealousy of me. Nay, I could not help acknowledging to myself that my punishment was not altogether undeserved, as my treatment of my father had, to say the least, been unhandsome.

"When the party returned, Laowni immediately sought me upon landing, as she had heard vague rumors of my adventure, and was not sure that I was not killed. She was overjoyed to see me, rubbed her nose against mine, (think of that for a method of kissing, ladies!) threw herself on my neck, and fairly wept tears of joy at my safety. Aboundel himself made a sort of half apology, and excused himself by recapitulating the suspicious circumstances against me. Laowni was clamorous in her complaints of my treatment, and even appealed to her father by asking him how he would like such usage if he was a stranger in London.

"Laowni questioned all the particulars of the attack out of me, and worked herself into such a rage with Namadow, the friend who struck my hand, that she ran up to him, and struck him with her codjie, or small wooden knife. It was a severe blow, too, she dealt him, doing her savage notions of friendship more credit than her sex. He had no refuge but flight, being a Jerejoh; and the others, who had been busiest in abusing me at the time of the encounter, noticing the reconciliation with Aboundel, did not afterward venture into the canoe house when I was present, till they imagined they had propitiated me with presents. Aboundel was much better pleased with Laowni's attack upon Namadow than I was. He called her 'brave' for it; not exactly to her face, but as any father among us would rather commend than regret the prank of a spoiled child; for such was Laowni, his only daughter."

The author finally leaves the island in the schooner Spy, of Salem, which had stopped there. They swim to the vessel and are taken on board by the Captain, who is exceedingly fearful of the designs of the natives.

"In answer to Capt. Knight's inquiries, I assured him of the peaceable character of the islanders, and that there was abundance of tortoise shell and beche le mer for commerce, and yams, bread-fruit, water, and wood for provision upon the islands. In a short time Capt. Knight expressed a willingness that I should permit my Nigurts to come on board, and we dropped the canoe astern. Other natives were not so fortunate; they huddled about the vessel, and, coveting iron, strove to pull out the iron work under the chains with their hands. The schooner filled away again, and we stood off with a fleet of canoes in tow, dashing and plashing through the water, their outriggers foul of each other, and getting continually carried away.

"I dined on board, with George, at the cabin table. The condiments of my own furnishing, with the salt provisions, ship bread and butter of the ship's stores, furnished a more savory meal than I had sat down to for many a day. I undertook to pilot the Spy inside the reef to an anchorage, at Capt. Knight's request. At four or five o'clock in the evening she came to an anchor in the harbor of Matalaleme. By the natives who went that night to Nutt I sent Aboundel a large broad axe and an adz, and to Laowni I sent beads, red kerchiefs, and other trinkets; while George and I remained on board, afraid to trust ourselves on shore again.

"In the morning the vessel was again surrounded by canoes, and Capt. Knight purchased of the natives, through me as an interpreter, tortoise shell and other articles, and one canoe, which he purposed to carry away as a curiosity. This was dropped astern and fastened by a rope to the counter. In about two hours from the time of purchasing some of the natives slipped into it, and before we were aware were making off with it, induced probably by some island superstition. Capt. Knight immediately fired upon the thieves, and, lowering a boat, sent some men in pursuit; but it would have been impossible to have overtaken them, even if the water had not been too shallow in places for the keel of the boat. Capt. Knight now began to fear that the natives intended to take his vessel, although George and I assured him to the contrary, and told him that their worst fault was an irresistible propensity to thieve, where they saw articles they so earnestly coveted. We represented to him that harsh treatment might bring about the very event he dreaded, and that, at any rate, the next vessel which came within their reach would suffer for his conduct. Still he was nervous, agitated, and acted like one beside himself, begging me to prevent treachery and keep the natives quiet. Instead of acting like a discreet person, which had he done, he might have lain at Matalaleme weeks, with profit, he blowed out the brains of a native who was climbing in at the cabin windows, and threw out the body. Luckily for Capt. Knight, the murdered man was a Nigurt, so that the dissatisfaction of the natives amounted only to a murmur; had he been a Moonjob, or even a Jerejoh, the capture of the vessel and murder of the crew would have atoned for his death. It did not seem long to intimidate them, but after they had clamorously inquired of me the cause of his death, and I told them it was for thieving, they seemed, in a measure, satisfied that it was just. During the time that the Spy lay at Matalaleme no natives were permitted to come upon her deck, but stood in the chains, and in their canoes. No chiefs of note came off to the vessel at all—a precaution adopted by their friends, I presume, and in accordance with the habits and policy of the people; else so simultaneous a measure could not have been carried out by all the islands. In a short time after the native was shot in the cabin, a small swivel was hoisted into the foretop, charged with nails, slugs, and musket balls. Every fresh arrival of canoes put Capt. Knight in additional perturbation; he had commenced hostilities, and now began to have fear for the consequences. Constant persuasion, and even the exercise of authority, was necessary, on my part, to prevent a rush upon the vessel. At about ten in the morning the Spy got under way, and Capt. Knight ordered his crew to fire upon the natives, and even wished Keenan and myself to take arms against people who had for five years been our friends and protectors. We flatly refused. The musket shots were answered by occasional stones hurled from the canoes, none of which took effect, save one, which struck the mate; but from being spent, or some other cause, it injured him but slightly. During all the time the number of the canoes about us rather increased than diminished, and I was in continual conversation and parley with the natives. They complained of the treatment of the Aroche tic-a-tic (petty chief) of the vessel. I answered that I was not to blame for it, and appealed to them for the fact that I had not taken up arms against them. I was anxious that a good report of my conduct should be carried back to Aboundel.

"As we beat out—for the wind was against us—fleet after fleet of the canoes, nothing daunted by the death of the few natives who had fallen, put off for us, from various parts of the group. The echo of a musket report, in the harbor of Matalaleme, was of itself startling. It rang from rock to rock, and from hill to hill, probably for the first time; that generation of the islanders, at any rate, knew nothing of the use or character of fire-arms. Capt. Knight's perplexity was doubled by his want of that knowledge of the harbor which was necessary to the safe conduct of his vessel.

"The sight of a fresh fleet putting off toward us made Capt. Knight desperate. He sent a hand with a match into the foretop, clewed up the sail, and sent the charge of the swivel among the thickest of the fleet. I saw several natives drop like dogs over the sides of their canoes.—There rose a howl of mingled rage and defiance among the survivors; but the cruel expedient answered the purpose—the natives fell back, and though they followed us far outside the reef, it was at a great distance. In the passage through the reef we narrowly escaped getting on the rocks. Had the vessel been wrecked, the lives of all on board would have answered the death of the natives. The crew of the next American or English vessel which touches at the islands of Ascension will probably be sacrificed in revenge, should they fall, by any misadventure, into the power of the islanders.

"The shot from the fore top was not repeated. The mast was strained, and the sailor who officiated as gunner came down the backstays by the run, protesting he would not again fire the swivel.

"Nothing which occurred during my connection with the islands affected me so unpleasantly as the butchery of my friends by Capt. Knight. Knowing perfectly the language and character of the people, I knew that, until they were roused to revenge by the death of the Nigurt, no thought of farther mischief than theft was entertained by them. This might easily have been guarded against by mild means; at any rate, the course taken did not answer. I proposed to Capt. Knight, as we entered the harbor, that the vessel should lay there a month or six weeks, informing him of the quantities of beche le mer which I proposed to cure for him, taking the requisite tools from the vessel. I did not expect that any thing but peace and good fellowship between the natives and the crew of the vessel would grow out of the visit; but the hasty and cruel conduct of Knight marred it all. I was grieved at the death of the natives; but I was astonished at the effrontery with which Capt. Knight called upon us to fire upon our friends. We told him we were anxious to get away from the island, but that we should prefer to be set on shore again, rather than purchase our freedom by such an abuse of friendship.

"Fairly out of the harbor of Matalaleme, the deportment of Capt. Knight materially changed toward us. He was no longer the supplicant for intercession with the natives, but the master, imposing his authority upon us in every possible manner. In about fourteen days we made Guam, one of the Marian Islands, where Capt. Knight would have left us, but the authorities would not permit it. By the way, I should have mentioned that the ship's cook was sent ashore at Matalaleme, with his own consent, and I directed the natives into whose canoe he stepped to carry him to Aboundel, and treat him well for my sake. Whether he, and the four comrades whom I left upon the islands, did not fare worse for Capt. Knight's conduct, I had no means of ascertaining; but must do the natives the justice to express the opinion, based upon a knowledge of their character, that they have too much benevolence and perception of right and wrong to abuse known friends for the conduct of strangers, though those strangers were of their color and language. I saw nothing of my four friends during the stay of the Spy, although it was my intention, if Capt. Knight had not compelled himself to take such hasty leave, to have carried them away with us.

After a variety of adventures, of which we cannot attempt to give an abstract, the writer is landed at Boston, where he publishes his eventful history.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE NATIVITY.

"Now from the world,
Sacred to sweet retirement, lovers steal,
And pour their souls in transport, which the Sire
Of Love, approving hears, and "calls it good."

Fain would I fan the dim, sepulchral flame
Deep in my heart! more active warmth obtain;—
But is't for me to try the sacred theme
Strike on the Harp of Judah! Do I dream!
Is it for me to pour its song sublime
Assume bold sweep—prolong the strain divine!—
Ah, no! and yet the Harp invites employ;
How bright it rises on my soul—what joy—
A Saviour comes—what bliss without alloy!
None, save a pencil dipt in golden light,
Could paint the Star which now arrests my sight:
Methinks I see that brilliant, new-born Star,
Which led the wand'ring Sages from afar;
Those sons of Science, guided by its ray,
Found where the *great Messiah—humble* lay.
To Beth'lem's crib all hearts ought glad to turn,
Adore the King "of Nations the Desire."

Jesu! that sweet name, most dear I own!
Heav'n's firm gates roll'd—angelic hosts came down.

On mercy's soft wings borne and dazzling fair,
Descended One, "glad tidings" to declare.
Now faded flow'rs bent heavy o'er their beds,
Night, diamond-dew, had soothing shed on their heads.
Calm slept the winds—all was repose profound—
Sudden, a light refulgent flash'd around:
The Holy Shepherds, who with watchful care
Guarded their flocks trembled at lustre rare:
The note of "Peace," rose'd, charm'd the midnight hour;
Peace, then, like music, comes with sweetest pow'r.

Great joy this day, to men of good-will's given,
Cried he, the faithful Messenger of Heaven,
A Saviour's born! he breath'd in thrilling tone—
Earth heard, rejoic'd—Hell startled, heav'd a groan.
Glory to God! he sung—high swell'd the strain—
Glory to God! echoed the Heav'n-born train.

Fair Moon! that bear'st aloft thy crescent bright,
And Vesper thou! rob'd in supernal light;—
Prolific Sun! whose ardent glance doth move
The glowing Summer to return thy love
Pale Winter cheers; gems the fair field of snow;
Imparts new life—gives joy to all below;—
Ye claim my fond regard; all, all seem fair,—
But can ye with the Infant God compare!

Thou! that are wont to roll thy rugged car
When winds grown fierce, with vessels wage bold war,
The storm discern'd, forcible doth rise,
And Ship and Crew complete the sacrifice;—
Say mighty Ocean! dost thou not calm feel,
When mightier than thou, says "Peace: be still;"
But vain the storm—harmless thy rough wheels roll
When He, the Infant Jesus, fills the soul. G.

The following narrative is extracted from the new work, of De Kock, recently published by Carey and Hart. The hero of the piece, after having long yielded to a weakness which made him the easy prey of every temptation that presented itself, at length determines to make an effort to retrieve his character. Leonia the heart-stricken wife, though confined by illness, rejoices in the opening prospect of future happiness. He goes forth with good resolutions, but before they are executed, his old propensities return with greater force, and the home of his wife is not again visited, until death had terminated her sorrows.

Leonia had gone to sleep, deceived by the hope of having a happy day. She thought that her husband, encouraged by the first assistance that he was going to render his family, would no longer desire to live in shameful idleness. She flattered herself that he was going to assist to bring up their children and this hope had procured her a very peaceful sleep. However, she got awake before six o'clock. Charles had not returned. She was astonished that the ball should be prolonged to so late an hour.—Day came and the workmen were going to their labours. Leonia was not yet alarmed; although her heart was oppressed, she opened her door to hear more quickly when Charles would come up the staircase. No one had yet come. At last a voice was heard; it came from below; it was some one who spoke very loud in the yard. It was not the voice of Charles; but Leonia was astonished that any one except her husband should come at so early an hour into the house, and softly descended one flight after another. It seemed to her that they were speaking of her husband; she at length reached the porter's lodge.

It was Braillard, the servant of Mr. Tigre, who had been up all night, because his master and mistress had not gone to bed, and at day-break he hastened to come to his friend Bertrand to tell him the events of the preceding evening.

'How can such a thing as that be possible? But I am sure that it will go further than the police.—To wish to marry a woman, when he was already in the power of another! I believe they call that *polygaminy*.'

'Exactly; the intended was a *polygaminy*; that is what all the family cried out telling my master, that he should pursue him at the tribunal of justice.'

'Ah! my poor Braillard, what a hurly burly that must have made at your house.'

'We are all sick; but Miss Flora is the worst because she adored that perfidious fellow; that *polygaminy* Mongerand. She was foolishly in love with him.'

'Mongerand!' said Leonia, shivering with fear, 'my God! he has named Mongerand.'

'On account of that affair your ball was very sad.'

'At first it was going on very well: all the family danced. The gentleman who knew this Mongerand came very late.'

'And were you pleased with the fiddler of the house that I sent you?'

'Ah! apropos, about the fiddler. I have not told you all. It appears that he was a pretty scoundrel as well as the other. Figure to yourself that he knew the other; he was the accomplice of the fellow who had a mind to marry.'

'Bah! in truth?'

'Yes, Bertrand, they understood each other.—The other was called *La Valeur*; so well were they acquainted, that when we wished to put him out, your rascally musician lent a strong arm to Mongerand; they broke Mr. Cesar's nose, the uncle of Manzelle. Oh, then you may imagine that we did not spare them; they were overwhelmed with blows; left in the streets for dead.'

A mournful cry interrupted Braillard's narration; it was Leonia who had just fallen senseless before the porter's lodge.

'Oh, my God!' said Bertrand, recognising Leonia; 'it is the wife of the musician; perhaps she has heard you. Poor woman!'

Before the porter and Braillard resolved to seek assistance, Justin had taken Leonia and carried her in his arms. He had heard his neighbour go out and had descended some minutes after her. He made every effort to restore Leonia to life; she did not hear him; a frightful paleness covered her face.

'Mr. Bertrand, go, run, seek a physician; some assistance,' cried Justin; 'hasten while I carry her to her room.'

'But, sir, who is to—'

'I will pay you for your trouble. I will pay the physician. I will be responsible for every thing; but go now.'

The porter decided; he departed. Justin ascended to the fifth story holding Leonia in his arms. He carried her to her room, and placed her upon her bed, where she remained insensible. Justin did not know what to do. He was disconsolate and wept; for he thought that she was going to die. He threw himself upon his knees before her, and took one of her cold hands which he tried to warm in his, muttering, 'Ah! do not die, madam, do not die. Heaven will not allow you to be always unhappy.'

A little voice alone answered Justin; it was that of Felix who was awakened, crying and asking for drink. A vivid redness coloured the cheeks of the child, his respiration was quick and oppressed.—Justin did not know what to give him; he ran from the child to the mother, opened the cupboards, sought the sugar, wished to light the fire, was not able to do so, and remained in despair.

At length the porter came with the physician.—He bled Leonia: she returned to her senses, but immediately afterwards fell into a frightful delirium. She called her husband; she believed that she saw him assassinated and accused Mongerand with having caused all these evils. The physician declared that some one must watch by her side as long as the delirium lasted, and Justin determined he would not quit her. The doctor afterwards examined little Felix; he found him in a violent fever, and wrote a prescription. During this time, Justin who had been to his chamber, returned and slipt a piece of gold into the hand of the physician, supplicating him to save Leonia. The physician encouraged him, promised to pay every attention to the patient, then in going out secretly placed upon a chair the piece of gold, which Justin had forced him to accept.

The physician departed. The porter, to whom the young workman gave money had gone to have the prescriptions compounded.

Justin was now obliged to console Laura, who was awake and sobbing bitterly because her mamma did not know her.

'Be quiet, my dear little one,' said Justin; 'your mamma will not always be in this cruel delirium. Our care and that of the physician will restore her to health. Do not cry for you will make yourself sick; and then you would not be able to take care of your mamma.'

This reasoning struck Laura; she wiped away her tears, murmuring, 'It is true, Mr. Justin; I must not have the ways of a child. I will not cry any more till night; when mamma will be asleep. But where is my papa?'

Justin did not know what to say when some one entered the garret. It was Charles, who had just returned from the tavern where he had passed the night with Mongerand and his eyes were swollen more than usual and showed that sobriety had not been his companion the past night.

Charles had entered the chamber holding his bow in his hand. He stopped, surprised at perceiving Justin seated at the side of the bed and little Laura near him crying. 'What is the matter now?' cried he with a voice which he wished to render imposing. Justin arose, conducted him to the bed and showed him his wife, who threw around her bewildered looks and he said to him, 'She believes that you are dead, assassinated. You have not come home since yesterday. You see, sir, in what state you find her, and the condition of your poor little one.'

Charles looked at his wife and his son. A rapid change took place in his face. He passed his hand over his forehead. 'Leonia! my wife! She does not hear me any more! Cursed night. Yes; I am an unfortunate, a miserable wretch. Adieu, adieu, Laura!'

'Where are you going, sir?'

'To throw myself into the canal; I had better do so now.'

'To deprive yourself of life! Ah! sir, is this then your courage? After having reduced your wife and children to this sad situation, will you abandon them, instead of making every effort to render them more happy? No, no, sir, it is not thus that an honest man, a father of a family ought to conduct himself. Would your death give any bread to your children?'

'You are right, Mr. Justin; you are a noble young man. I was going to commit another folly; but I should have thought twice, before throwing myself into the water: but it was the consequence of my confusion of mind. Ah! I begin to recover. Who has made my wife so uneasy? I did not return last night, but the ball at which I was, might have continued till day. There was some confusion at it. Some were a little beaten, it is true, but it was not my fault! Mongerand carried me to a cook shop. While conversing we fell asleep.—As Leonia believed me to be at the ball, I did not see any harm in passing the night at table. What has chagrined me most on returning this morning is that I have no violin; it was broken in the riot; and that I do not bring the money to my wife that I hoped to earn yesterday.'

'Let not that grieve you, sir; I have saved some money from my earnings. Permit me to pay all the expenses which the sickness of your wife and son will occasion, and to lend you what you may want; you will pay me when you will be able.'

'Mr. Justin, I do not know how to thank you.—Ah! this is a service, that I will never forget. I hope one day to have the power to repay you.'

'Let us not speak of it; all that I ask, sir, is that, when madam will have recovered her faculties you will not tell her that I rendered you this slight service. Let her think that you have earned some money by your labour. She will be more satisfied, and I will not be less happy to be able to oblige you.'

Charles pressed Justin's hand, murmuring, 'you are better than all my friends! As to Mongerand, I was very angry at him; but he assured me that I was wrong to be displeased with him.'

'However, from some words which escaped the porter, and a man who was below, I believe this Mongerand was the cause of the events of that night.'

'Hush, if my wife heard you——'

'She knows every thing, and it is that which has put her in this state.'

'She will become still more angry at Mongerand, and he swore that I was to reimburse me that he had become the intended of Miss Tigre. If you knew him, I assure you he is a man with whom you cannot remain angry. He wished to make his peace with my wife; he is down stairs, only waiting for me to tell him to come up.'

'Ah, sir, in pity to your wife, do not do so. At this moment, she is a little more calm, but if she recognises the voice of him whom she might regard as her [illegible], it might do her a great deal of injury.'

'Do you think so?'

'Yes, papa,' said little Laura, approaching her father. 'Mamma has already said she would be very unhappy, if Mr. Mongerand returned here.'

'Very well; in that case, I will go and tell him to go away.'

Charles was going to rise, when the door was opened, and Mongerand thrust his head into the chamber, saying, 'how is it? Sounds! you left me in the yard to wait for the return of the season of lilacs. Come, where is your wife that I may make my peace with her? I love to live in peace with all the world.'

Charles went to him, making a sign for him to be silent. Justin knit his brows, and carefully closed the curtains of Leonia's bed.

'What is the matter?' replied Mongerand, 'do they only speak in pantomime here?'

'My wife is very sick; she has learned, I do not know how, the events of last night. She believes me assassinated; she has a fever, a delirium.'

'That is nothing; I have had a delirium five or six times. You must make her perspire.'

'My son, my little Felix has also fallen sick.—Every thing overwhelms me at once.'

'A child's sickness. To-morrow he will not think of it. My friend, when a person has your talent, when he has your power on the violin, he should not be uneasy about the future; you have your fortune in your fingers. Believe me, sir, he played last night on the violin like a Turk.'

'But I have no violin now, since you broke it fighting.'

'That is true; what could I do in a moment of anger? I had that in my hand——'

'You promised to procure me another.'

'Yes, I promised it to you; I recollect it; but last night we spent the contents of my purse. I lived for some time like a fighting cock. The little furrier overwhelmed me with presents; but my wife at Lyons was not dead! It was shameful on her part.'

In saying this, Mongerand took a chair, and was going to sit down, when he perceived the piece of gold of twenty francs, which the physician left and which had not before been seen by any one.

'If you have no money, how will you get any violin?' said Charles, 'and I have no other resource to earn any thing. We are just in the season of balls. I would have found occupation.'

'Who prevents you from purchasing one yourself?' replied Mongerand, showing him the piece of gold. 'It appears you are not so straitened as you say, since the yellow boys lie about your room.'

Charles manifested surprise. 'Gold! it is not mine, Mr. Justin, does this piece belong to you?'

'No, sir,' replied the young workman with a little embarrassment, 'I do not know what you are saying.'

'Well, then,' said Mongerand, 'it may have fallen from my pocket; it is the wreck of my fortune that I did not know I had. It will serve to purchase your violin. Come with me. I know a musician at the rope dancer's, who has one for sale, at [illegible] possible the he will procure you a place at the theatre; in the orchestra; that would be a handsome business. Come.'

'No, I will not quit my wife whilst she remains in this state.'

'Then I will go alone. This evening you shall have your violin.'

Mongerand put the piece of gold in his purse, gave a little tap upon Laura's cheek, slapped Charles's shoulder and went away saying, 'I am going to buy you a *Stradivarius*.'

'Mr. Charles,' said Justin, 'if you desire to see your wife restored to health, do not permit that man to come any more to your room. Stop, you see she is more agitated; I would say that the voice of Mongerand has increased her malady.'

'Very well,' said Charles looking sorrowfully at his wife, 'I will tell the porter not to let Mongerand come up any more after he brings me the violin.'

The day passed. Leonia was still in a state of total prostration of strength. During its continuance she appeared to be deprived of her faculties; this deprivation of strength was succeeded by a frightful fit of delirium. Justin redoubled his attention, and his zeal: he provided every thing; he spent himself to get every thing they wanted, and even found time to console Laura, and to encourage the hopes of her father. In the evening Mongerand brought a violin to the porter's lodge worth six francs. The order they had given Bertrand was useless. Mongerand did not care to go up to the room of any one where he must speak in a low voice. The physician returned; he found little Felix worse. He feared it was a brain fever, which a child always supports with difficulty. He wished his cradle to be removed from the chamber where his mother was, in order that the child might breathe a more healthy atmosphere. Justin offered to carry the little boy into his chamber, and the physician approved of this project; he was affected by seeing his two patients in such a miserable condition.

Justin carried the cradle of the little boy to his room; but he wished to watch the child he must keep at a distance from the mother. The husband of Leonia was there, it is true; notwithstanding Justin experienced a great deal of pain, when he decided to leave her; he thought, however, that he would still be useful to the poor mother by watching over the child, and he determined during the night to go more than once to inquire her condition. How long that night of watching and of tears was! It was with difficulty that they induced Laura to go to bed. She also wished to watch by the side of her mother, hoping to obtain from her a word or a look of recognition. No change took place in Leonia's disease, whilst the state of her son became more alarming. The brain fever had developed itself and Justin at daylight had gone for the physician; he came and administered to the child all the remedies of his art, but it appeared that there was little to be hoped.

'It is, perhaps,' said he, 'fortunate that his poor mother does not know what is passing around her.'

Charles deceived himself with hope; he could not believe his child was in danger. Recollecting that among his tavern friends, there was one who pulled teeth and practised medicine, he wished to see him, to tell him the state of his wife and child and to take his advice. He went out towards night, left Laura at the side of her mother, and Justin divided his time between her and her son. Two hours had passed since the departure of Charles.—Little Felix had become worse; Justin was disconsolate; he wished to have some one with him, but whom could he call in that house? The porter did not wish to leave his lodge, and Madam Rozat had declared she never went to see sick people.

'This child is very sick,' said Justin; 'perhaps the crisis will soon come; perhaps there are remedies of which I am ignorant. But there is an apothecary in the street. I will go and find him. I will beg him so hard that he will consent to accompany me.'

The young workman went out of his room and entered that of Charles. Laura was near her mother, who had become more calm since the morning and fallen into a sleep. Justin made a sign to the little one to come to him.

'Your brother is worse, my poor Laura. I am going to bring some one here. Can you remain some minutes at his side?'

'Oh! yes, Mr. Justin; for mamma is better: I believe she is sleeping. I wish very much to take care of my brother; and I will tell a story to amuse him.'

'Alas! he will not hear you, dear child, but I must hasten: come.'

Laura went into Justin's room: she sat near the cradle of her brother, whose motions frightened her. 'What must I give him?' said she.

'He does not require any thing; only watch over him.'

'Yes, sir, and then I will pray God that he may restore health to my brother and mother.'

'Yes, pray to him, poor little one! From whom would he hear prayers if he was deaf to those of a child?'

Justin descended precipitately, and went to the neighbouring apothecary, but the master was absent; the boys were not able to go out; besides, they dared not prescribe without the advice of a physician. Justin went to many other apothecaries, and induced one to accompany him; but before he was ready to follow him, some time elapsed; at length they started. At the door of his residence Justin saw Charles entering; he was not able to find the friend that he wished to consult. They ran up quickly. When they entered Justin's room, little Laura came forward very cautiously and said, in a low voice, 'Do not make any noise, my brother does not move at all, he sleeps so.'

Charles ran to the bed of his child. The fears of Justin were realised; little Felix was no more.

A piercing cry escaped Laura when she heard it and that her brother was dead. Justin took her in his arms, saying to her, 'Dear child, in pity for your mother, moderate your grief; and if she recovers her senses, take care that you do not tell her that your brother is dead, for she would then also die. And you, Mr. Charles, must come away; remove from this heart-rending sight. Come near your wife who yet remains; let us try, at least, to preserve her life; and especially let us conceal from her the misfortune which has just occurred.'

Charles, overcome by grief, allowed himself to be led away by Justin without uttering a single word. He went and seated himself near Leonia's bed, hiding his head with his hands. Justin said in a low voice to Laura, 'go near your father; kiss him; do not leave him. Let your caresses recall to his mind that he has not lost every thing.'

After having given every attention to the poor little one, Justin assumed the duty of making all the arrangements which death requires.

For all his trouble the young workman prayed heaven to save Leonia. The refreshing sleep into which she had fallen, seemed to the physician to be a favourable augury; he thought that she would be restored to her senses.

'And what shall we answer,' said Charles, 'when she will ask for her son?'

'We will say that the physician who attends madam, finding that your son was not well, advised him to be carried to the country to breathe the air. I have an aunt who resides about four leagues from here, at Gagny; I will say that I have carried him to her, where he will be paid every attention.—Without doubt your wife must one day learn the sad truth; but let us wait until she may have sufficient strength to support this misfortune. It seems to me that we should never hasten to tell what must produce grief. We must inform the physician in order that he may not divulge this matter. Do you approve, sir, of what I have proposed?'

'Yes,' replied Charles, 'let us conceal from her, as long as we can, the death of her son. Have you understood this well, Laura? We must say that your brother is in the country, that Mr. Justin has carried him there.'

'Oh! yes, papa; have no fear that I will say any thing that may give my mamma any hurt.'

Eight hours after this conversation, Leonia awoke from this long sleep; it had driven away the fever that was devouring her. She looked around with anxiety, but she saw her husband and her daughter. A smile appeared upon her lips; she extended her hand to him and he ran to kiss it.

'Ah, I have been very sick, have I not?' murmured she in a feeble voice. 'Charles, I believed you were assassinated. It was a dream; it was at least a story exaggerated by the foolish porter.'

'There was a dispute there, but that did not concern me; you see that I am not wounded.'

'Ah! it is you, my Laura, and there is Mr. Justin.'

'Yes, he has not quitted us; or taken any repose since you have been sick.'

'Good young man! that does no surprise me in him. But my Felix; where is my son? I felt that I wanted something.'

'My dear Leonia,' replied Charles, trying not to appear moved, 'I hope you will approve what I have done. Our son was a little indisposed; the physician thought the air of the country necessary for him; Mr. Justin has an aunt at Gagny; he offered to put our child under her care, and—'

'Oh, my God! Have you taken away my son?' cried Leonia with grief.

'Madam, consider it was to restore him to health.'

'But are you sure they will take care of him? Will they love him at your aunt's?'

'Yes, madam, I promise you they will.'

'Is it far?'

'Four leagues.'

'Will you go to see him often to tell me news of him?'

'Yes, madam.'

'And when I will be better I will go to see him—to kiss him. Charles, shall not my first visit be to my son?'

Justin turned his head; little Laura pretended to be hunting for something, in order to conceal the tears which were falling from her eyes. Charles hastened to answer: 'Yes, yes; when you will be entirely recovered. Now you must only think of your health.'

'But you do not deceive me do you? Was not my Felix worse?'

'No, madam, no; be calm.'

'Well as it is for his health, I must approve of what you have done. I know very well that here near a sick person the little one was not comfortable. We must love our children only for themselves. Laura you will not leave me, and we will speak of your brother. I feel yet very weak.'

'Repose, Leonia; do not speak any more, it is the order of the physician.'

Leonia yielded to the desire of her husband.—The physician came: Justin spoke to him; he informed him of their story about Felix, and he approved of what they told his patient. He found her better, but he declared she required the greatest care, a long repose, and especially that she should not for a long time think of any work, if they desired that she should entirely recover her health. Justin followed the doctor to the staircase, where he made every effort to induce him to accept the price of his attention; but he was not successful. 'My dear friend,' said the doctor to him, smiling, 'I have a rule from which I never deviate. When I go to the rich I make them pay very high; but when I go to a garret, I never make a charge in this way, at the end of the year, I am paid for all.'

Leonia was very uneasy to know who supplied their wants. When she found an opportunity she asked her husband if he had received what they had promised him for playing the violin.

'Yes, certainly,' said Charles; 'besides, during your sickness I found other and more profitable occasions for my playing! As our young neighbour was here to watch over you, I accepted every offer in order to increase our resources.'

'Ah! so much the better, my dear; this news solaces me! I said to myself, how has he been able to support the expenses of my sickness? I thought that this young man, Mr. Justin, had perhaps lent you, for I believe him capable of offering us all that he possesses; but it would, however, be cruel to be at the charge of this poor young man, who is only a workman and is not rich.'

'Undoubtedly; but since it is not so you must not torment yourself.'

'And that Mongerand has been the cause of a new quarrel. You said you would not see him again, you were so angry at him.'

'Oh, he asked my pardon. He wished even to see you. To make his peace with you.'

'Spare me his sight. I feel that it would make me sick!'

'You are so angry at him?'

'It is thus then that you keep your resolution!'

'We cannot be always angry.'

'Do not go any more with him, Charles; he will withdraw you from the employment which Providence seems to have sent you.'

'Be calm then; I am known now, I have got a start, I will be in a state to lead an orchestra.'

Leonia believed all that her husband told her, she congratulated herself that he was able to support his family by the means of his feeble talent on the violin.

Charles did in fact desire to find employment; but since the soiree of Mr. Tigre, no one had thought of employing him, and he did not go into any company by which he might be recommended. Justin went to his work, and sometimes to his mother's; there they did not want Charles's violin.

Leonia became better, but her feebleness was extreme. She was not yet in a condition to rise and less go to be occupied; this it was that afflicted her most. Justin, who passed every moment with her that he did not devote to his work, and who saw how uneasy she was because she was not useful to her family, every day invented some new stratagem to make her believe that her husband had considerable employment. When he arrived he said to Charles, 'some one came to inquire for you at the porter's lodge; some one has left an address for you to go with your violin to play.' Another time he said he had met a person, who begged him to procure him a musician for a wedding or for a party. Charles, who was in the secret, used to go out carrying his instrument. Then she became more tranquil; a little serenity of expression reappeared upon her face; and Justin, who thus removed the weight of gratitude, was repaid by the ray of joy which he saw sparkle in her eyes.

But the absence of her son was a great privation to the poor mother. To relieve the sorrow of not seeing him she spoke incessantly of him. She wished to recover her strength only to enable her to go quickly to the country where she believed him to be. In all her hopes, in all her projects relative to the return of spring, her son occupied a place.—It is painful to hear one flatter herself with the expectation of a happiness that we know she will never enjoy! Justin and Laura had their hearts lacerated in hearing Leonia speak of little Felix and anticipating the pleasure of seeing him.—Charles not wishing to hear his wife speak thus went out almost every evening. He was supposed to be engaged playing the violin when he was with Mongerand and spending part of the money given him secretly by the young workman. During his absence Justin, after he returned from his work, went to keep Laura and her mother company, seated near the bed of the convalescent, sometimes taking Laura on his knees, he listened with emotion, to Leonia speaking of her son.

'What pleasure I will have in seeing my poor Felix!' said Leonia, pressing the little hand of her daughter in hers; 'I feel how dear he is to me by the pain his absence produces! My good Laura, I do not, however, love you the less tenderly; but you and your brother, are all my happiness, all my hopes for the future; my heart does not separate you in its thoughts. Oh, you love your brother much also—do you not Laura? And I am sure that you are also anxious to see him, are you not? answer then.'

'Yes, mamma, I am anxious to see him,' replied Laura, doing every thing in her power to stop the large tears which were collected in her eyes.

'What, my dear child, makes you weep? is it from grief for not seeing your brother?'

'Yes, mamma; it is from grief.'

'Poor little one, kiss me; but we will see him very soon. Mr. Justin, you are so good, so complaisant, to me—Ah! if you wish to render me very happy—'

'Speak, madam, what must I do?'

'You must go to Gagny to your aunt's to see my son and bring me news of him.'

'I will go, madam.'

'Could you go to-morrow?'

'Yes, madam.'

'Ah! so much the better. At what hour does the stage start? when will you return?'

'I will start early in the morning, I will return at four o'clock.'

'Ah! you will see him, you will kiss him well for me; you will ask him if he forgets me? and you will repeat to me every thing that he will say to you—'

'Yes, madam.'

The next day Justin pretended to go to Gagny and on his return after dinner he must give Leonia news of her son; he saw that she was yet so feeble and indisposed that he took care that she should not be made sensible of the sorrowful truth. It was thus that they continued the error of Leonia and allowed her to deceive herself with illusions.

It was only nine o'clock. Leonia was in bed, but did not sleep. Little Laura wished to stay up longer, because her friend Justin was there. While making her jump upon his knees, he told her stories that amused her a great deal.

Justin continued telling stories to amuse the child, in order to remain a longer time near her mother. Leonia listened with a distracted attention. Sometimes she smiled, but more frequently sighed.

The young man, while speaking to Laura, watched Leonia's movements, and said to her, quickly, 'Do you feel worse this evening? You seem oppressed.'

'No, no, Mr. Justin, I am well; but my husband did not tell me in what quarter he went. If any thing should occur to him I would not know it.'

'Well, madam, why do you distress yourself in anticipation of evil? Nothing will happen to your husband. He is now prudent and reasonable; he ought to make every effort to render you happy.—Ah! he ought to be so proud, so happy, to have you for a wife.'

'Do you think so, Mr. Justin? You judge me with too much partiality. You do not know that a husband is not at all surprised that his wife possesses what you are pleased to call qualities. Their presence does not make an impression on him. It is their absence that he remarks. When you will be married you will perhaps be the same.'

'I have already told you, madam, that I would never marry.'

'At your age it is foolish to say so.'

'Oh, no; for I will never find a wife like—a wife that—'

Justin dared not finish the sentence. He threw down his eyes and preserved silence, Leonia exclaimed at the end of a minute: 'How slowly my strength returns! My God! when shall I be able to go to kiss my son! Will you go very soon, Mr. Justin, to Gagny to see your aunt?'

'I will go when you wish it, madam.'

'Ah! I wish you to go very soon, but I am afraid to make you lose your time.'

'It is not lost if am useful to you.'

'How have I merited such entire devotion! We have known you so short a time.'

'I knew you a long time before speaking to you; at least I saw you, through my window, and it seems to me that there are some friendships which do not require time to make them strong.'

'Oh, yes, time does not affect sentiment; for we all have many old friends on whom we cannot depend. Laura, let our friend go to his room—it is your hour to go to bed, my daughter, and I think it is useless for me to wait for your father; he will return late without doubt!'

'Mamma, I do not wish to sleep. Let me have another little story, Mr. Justin.'

Justin desired nothing better; he was beginning when some one knocked at the door.

'Some one has knocked,' said Leonia, with a feeling of dismay. 'It cannot be Charles, for he has his key. Will you see, Mr. Justin?'

The young workman went to open the door. A little Savoyard appeared upon the passage.

'It is a child,' said Justin.

'Ah! it is the little fellow who is always at our doors,' cried Laura.

'Indeed,' replied Justin, 'I should know him—it is the little Savoyard from below. Well what do you wish—what do you want?'

'I come to get my ten cents,' replied the little fellow, without advancing.

'His ten cents! what does he mean? come in and explain yourself.'

The little Savoyard entered and Leonia made a sign to him to come near her.

'You ask for ten cents; who owes that money to you?'

'Lady, it is mister, your husband. The porter told me it was here where Mr. Charles lives. I know Mr. Charles very well. I see him go out and come in.'

'Yes, certainly, Mr. Charles is my husband, and it is here that he lives. If he owes you it, I will pay you. But, why do you come so late?'

'Ah, because I have just returned from down there, where your husband carried me with another mister, one of his friends who was the commander of the music of the ball.'

'What does he say? Did my husband carry you with him this evening?'

'Yes, madam; and they were to give me ten cents for playing on a big instrument—a base I believe they call that thing. I was to play till midnight, but as they fought instead of danced, I escaped whilst they were beating each other.'

'My God! Mr. Justin, what a misfortune does this little boy come to tell me.'

'Be calm, madam; this little one perhaps does not know what he says.'

'Oh, I know very well what I say; since I have escaped being beaten myself.'

'Was he beaten? From what place do you come? where have you left my husband?'

'I come from the Courtille—near the barrier of Belleville; in a very pretty place where it was very warm, and where they drink wine and where they dance.'

'And did my husband play for the dancers?'

'Yes, madam: he played the little violin, an old man who did not see clear played the flute, mister, the friend of Charles, beat upon a big drum, and I scraped the strings of a big violin which was very hard.'

'Why did they fight?'

'Ah! I do not know.'

'But at least my husband did not meddle with that affair.'

'Oh, very much to the contrary. It was Mr. Charles and his friends who fought the battle. The old Mister of the flute cried out, he did not wish to be beaten.'

'Oh, great, God! what has he done again? But where did you leave my husband? what was he doing when you left him? speak, answer.'

'Lady, when I tried to get away, the guard had come, and they arrested Mister Charles, just as I left.'

'Arrested Charles! Oh, my God! what has he done?'

Leonia let her head fall upon her pillow. She seemed to have lost all consciousness. Laura took the arm of her mother; she climbed up the bed to reach her mother's face, crying out, 'mamma, mamma, now do not grieve.'

Justin tried to reanimate Leonia, and cursed the little boy, who had brought that sad news. The Savoyard remained immoveable in the midst of the chamber, murmuring, 'why, I thought that this lady would be very happy, to know that they had arrested her husband.'

Leonia made a last effort; she collected all her strength and said to Justin, 'another favour; go with this child; let him conduct you where my husband was; you will know what he has done, what is the reason they have arrested him, you will try to see him, to liberate him. Go, I shall count each moment.'

'Ah, madam, I am ready to do every thing you wish, but can I leave you alone all this time, in the state in which you are! Let me call some one.'

'No, no, I have no occasion for anything, but to hear news of my husband. Go; ah, do not delay any more.'

'As you desire it, I will go. Come, little fellow, come, conduct me.'

Justin went away with the little Savoyard. Leonia remained alone with her daughter whom she pressed in her arms, repeating, 'Oh, my poor Laura, your father is arrested; this last misfortune was only wanting to complete our misery. I shall not be able to bear it!'

Little Laura tried to console her mother, but Leonia gave herself up to the most frightful conjectures; her spirit, which was already sick, was so overwhelmed by this new occurrence, that she lost all hope, all courage, and each moment that passed, added to her fears.

It struck eleven o'clock, but Justin had not yet returned. Leonia spoke no more. She listened; she watched, her breathing was short, and oppressed, she no longer heard the sweet voice of her daughter, who was struggling with sleep, which was overcoming her in order to keep company with her mother. A half hour more elapsed in this cruel situation. At length some one came up the staircase rapidly, the door was opened; it was Justin, but he was alone.

Leonia uttered a feeble groan, and let her head fall back.

'Be of good heart, madam,' cried Justin, approaching the bed, 'Mr. Charles runs no danger! I have seen him, I have spoken to him. To-morrow, to-morrow morning he will be restored to you; they have solemnly promised it to me.'

'Is it really so? do not deceive me.'

'No, madam; the subject of this business is trifling. That Mr. Mongerand who was with your husband at the orchestra, where he played, insulted and provoked some of the dancers, then burst the big drum, in the dispute, or fight, but there was nothing serious, nothing alarming, in the affair. I have given my address to the wine merchant for what they have broken. The officer of the post told me he could not let Charles go this evening, but that he shall be free to-morrow.'

'And is all that really true, Justin?'

'I swear on my honor it is so.'

'Oh, my God! what misfortune have I experienced! And my daughter, my poor daughter.

gone to bed, to try to console me. Go, child, go to bed.'

p. let me kiss you again. Will you cry more, mamma ?

' No, dear Laura.'

' Are you not going to sleep also ?'

' Yes.'

Laura went to bed. Justin assisted to put her to bed ; then he said to Leonia, whose features seemed to be decomposed by the events of the evening.

' How do you feel now, madam ?'

' Ah ! I have suffered a great deal at the heart, in the breast, through all my organs, but it will pass.'

' I perceive you suffer still, madam ! Will you in your turn grant me a favor ?'

' A favor ! I, Mr. Justin ? Ah, what can I do for you ?'

' Permit me to watch by your side this night, to remain down here upon this chair ; you are sick. If I know you were alone, without assistance, I would not enjoy any sleep.' Here I will be more tranquil. I am responsible for you to your husband. Madam, do not refuse me.'

Leonia was some moments without making any answer, at last she murmured in a voice the tone of which had something solemn in it, 'Stay near me.'

Leonia seemed overcome ; she shut her eyes, Justin, being seized with the thought of remaining near her, went to sit upon a chair some steps from the bed ; he placed the lamp in a way that it could not annoy the invalid, and abandoned himself to his own reflections, sometimes raising his head to hear if she was sleeping, or if she was breathing.

It was three o'clock, in the morning. The silence which reigned in the chamber until that time was only interrupted by low moanings which escaped Leonia ; Justin approached, saying to her, ' What is the matter ?'

' I feel very ill,' replied Leonia in a feeble voice ; the event of this evening has killed me. I had not strength to support it.'

' Ah, madam you feel very ill. I will go for help, for a physician.'

' Do not go for him, Justin—he will come too late. Remain near me, that I may speak to you, while I have strength.'

' Oh ! you are not going to die, do not think of it! No madam, no, you shall not die !'

' Why do not tell me that, Justin. A physician would be useless, and all the assistance you may bring. My life is almost extinguished—I am sensible of it.'

' Madam, for pity sake, oh! hold—I would wish to succour you, to give you every thing necessary for you.'

' Oh, it is nothing, a fainting fit.'

' But he die—no—it is impossible !'

And Justin ran like a madman around the chamber, hunting in the vials, and in the pots in which Leonia was constantly taking; then he returned, threw himself upon his knees before the bed, bathing her hand with his tears.

' Justin ! you weep for me! And you say that I die—he is asleep. Ah! you must not awaken Laura ! you will not abandon Felix, will you Justin ?'

' But, madam, you are not going to die ! Oh, tell me not that we are about to lose you.'

' Charles will return too late, Justin. I thank you for all you have done for me. I would have wished to see and to bless my son, but poor Felix ! He is not now sick, is he ? you told me so—yet I would to pray to God for him.'

The voice of Leonia was extinct; she soon ceased to be intelligible; then no sound was heard, and the lamp which only held because inanimate and cold. The young workman remained a long time on his knees before the bed of Leonia, he pressed it, and covered it with kisses and with tears, but he could also warm it ; he called on Leonia, but she had for some time ceased to hear him at last a sombre expression was painted in the eyes of Justin. ' She is dead and she died unhappy—Oh, my God ! what shall I do now that I shall not see her any more ?'

Scientific Selection.

VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY.

This subject, so important to the agriculturist, is receiving the attention it deserves from men of science in all parts of the world ; and it is to be hoped, that the laws which govern the circulation of the sap in trees and plants, and consequently their methods of nutrition, and the best means of advancing it, will ere long be fully developed and understood. At the late meeting of the British Association at Liverpool, Mr. Nevan entered a series of experiments before the section of Zoology and Botany, which seem to throw some light on this subject, and may be made of practical utility. The experiments were performed on elm trees forty years of age, in February, 1836.

In experiment first, the stem of the tree was detached, in a circle, of its cortical integument, or bark, leaving the albugenea or wood beneath, unimpaired. On the May following the denuded or stripped part was filled up by the exudation of bark and wood from the upper surface of the bark, and the tree had not suffered in growth.*

In experiment second, the bark and cambium, or layer next to the bark, were removed in the same manner. In August, 1837, this elm sickened, and there was no formation of wood or bark in the wounded part. Two deformed knots, or excrescences, took place, one above the other from below, one former having the appearance of roots, the latter were branches with leaves.†

In experiment third, the bark and two layers of albumum or wood were cut away. The tree was at the time unhealthy, it however put forth its leaves on that and the ensuing spring, but shortly after died. No sap was observed above and below the wounded part. Roots were developed from the upper, and branches from the lower part of the section.

In experiment fourth, the bark and layers of albumum were taken off. The tree became much less vigorous, but did not die, and other of use presented the same appearance as the last.

In experiment fifth, the bark and twelve layers of albumum were cut away. The consequences were similar to the last two. The wood above and below the cut being dry, but an accidental cut that penetrated the heart wood slowered sap.

Experiment sixth was a repetition of that of the Baronius, by cutting a slit or circular ring of bark around a single branch. The branch continued to live, and roots sprouted from the under surface of the isolated bark and branch.‡

In experiment seventh, the whole of the wood of the tree was cut away, except four pillars composed of bark and sap wood. In this case the sap first appeared from above, descending to the path, and then from the heart wood, the albumum being dried. In this instance the sap must have joined up the albumum or sap wood, and consequently through the heart wood.

Mr. Nevan inferred from his experiments—1. That the life of the tree does not depend on the bark or cambium. 2. That the descent of the sap takes place below the development of the leaves. That new matter arises from below, which had not previously been allowed. He thought there are two distinct principles in the tree, one ascending, or leaf principle, the other descending, or root principle. Mr. Nevan had performed similar experiments on the conversion of roots into branches, and came to the conclusion that barks or branches might be developed from roots at the part above the extreme end, from which point it was impossible for buds to be developed.—*London Athenæum, Sept.* 1837.

* A number of years since we saw several apple trees that had become unhealthy in consequence of being encrusted with the insect called apple tree louse, and the bark perforated with a little sharp beak, stripped carefully of their bark in the spring of the year, at what time we do not now remember, and a new smooth bark took instance the same season, to the unmixed benefit of the trees. The cambium or cambium layer of new wood is formed by the elaborated and descending sap, may not this layer be considered as the life of the action of the atmosphere while forming, and continue to perform the functions usually assigned to the liver or bark of the tree.

† The fact here stated of the developements of branches from the under, and roots from the upper side of the wound, is familiar to every woodsman or farmer. The trees where it can be observed most favorably, in our forests, are the beech and the elm, the former in trees of large size and fair growth. Nothing is more common than to see stumps of these trees completely circled with a fresh growth of smooth springing from the cambium or between the wood and the bark ; and if the tree is only partially cut down, and left standing, most invariably protrude from the upper part of the cut, directly opposite to the sprouts. The appearance of these shoots from above and below, when first distinctly visible, so much resemble the granulations formed in healing wounds on man or animals, that it is impossible to resist the conclusion, that they are from the same cause, and are the result of an effort of nature to restore the circulation which has been interrupted, by the deposition of new matter, till the wound or parts shall be complete.

‡ This experiment is not an uncommon one, as it is often performed for the purpose of forming rings on trees that blossom abundantly, but bear little nutritive fruit. A ring of from a quarter to half an inch taken from the branch will sometimes cause a plenty of good fruit on that part of the tree, while the remainder is barren. The reason is supposed to be, the juices ascending by the albumum, are elaborated in the leaves, and destined for the formation of new wood. By interrupting this communication, the elaborated sap is retained mainly on the branch, and in case of passing till the formation of new wood, goes to the perfection and support of the fruit. *Genesee Farmer.*

Silk Intelligence.

Interesting Experiment in Silk Raising.

The following communication throws some light on several subjects connected with the raising of silk, and the improvements yet to be made in the variety of the worm. Mr. Cheer hals fair to be, not only one of the most successful, but the most useful persons engaged in the culture. We have spoken of his nursery of Multicaulis heretofore; and his cocoons which we have examined were finer than any thing of the kind we have ever seen. We hope to see in a year or so, an extensive establishment for silk manufacture and ownership. His communication speaks of we hope will not be neglected.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Mr. Editor :—At your request I give the history of my success in feeding a second crop of Silk worms this season, and a few observations accompanying it. The crop is small, and was brought out by way of experiment in crossing varieties of the insect; and with a view to an exact observation of its habits. The varieties used were female millers of the " two crop white worm," from cocoons would early in July ; and male millers of the common " one crop " kind, which were also from cocoons wound early in July, being of a sulphur color. My success in my first crop of both these varieties was discouraging; the worms of the " two crop " kind were sickly, and their cocoons were so small and thin, that like success a second time would have induced me to discontinue the use of them.

The second crop was attended by myself; they were hatched during the night, and I was up early or ten times a day, exclusively on the lead of the multicaulis—they were kept in a comfortable well aired room, but no artificial heat was used to regulate the temperature. I observed that the eggs, after being deposited, did not change color as a mass, but that they remained the same as when laid, until they hatched, which was on the 25th of July, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The thermometer indicated 80° Farenheit, and had ranged the two preceding weeks from 70° to 85°. They first moulted within 60 hours after they were hatched, as appeared to be carried examination by finding skins among the litter, although no signs of inactivity were observable until the second moulting—this evening commenced on the afternoon of the 1st of August, about eight hours after they were hatched. They were immersion this time 68 hours, and then resumed eating with good appetites. They moulted the third time on the 5th of August about 9 o'clock, A. M. and continued about 36 hours; the next time being quite cool—Aug. 8th and 9th were very cold, damp, and rainy. The fourth moulting of about one half the fat, commenced on the 10th and continued about 12 hours, the other half remained on the night of the 10th, and morning of the 11th. On the 13th and 14th the whole moulted for the fifth time. On the 17th a few commenced wasding cocoons, it being the 19th day since they were hatched, others commenced the 20th, and the last mounted on the 20th, being 32 days since they were hatched. The cocoons were of a light sulphur color.

The cocoons were of unusual size, being larger than the cocoons of the same thousand worms from eggs which I procured from Dart, Siebhan & Northampton. Several, when cleared of their floss, measured in circumference lengthwise 2½ inches, and breadthways 1¾ inches. Their average weight was 30 grains or 16 30-35 to the pound. Apothecaries weight ; and assorted cocoons, being all single, weighed 15 pounds 8 oz. 56-56 to the pound—Chrysalis not stuck : they were of a light sulphur color.

The cocoons were formed in small paper cones, and remained in them one week before they were put to market. The moths began to issue their floss, and put in a room quite dark. The moths made their appearance on the 28th and 29 days after winding, and each female produced an average of 475 eggs—the producing 491,000 ; counted several deputies which numbered over 600 respectively.

This experiment has confirmed some, and removed other of my former impressions. I observed other of my former impressions.

1st. That different varieties may be crossed with good results.

2d. That two crops of silk may be made in a season, and probably three in a more southern latitude.

3d. That the " two crop " variety moult three times and the " one crop " four times.

4th. That the color of the cocoon is caused by the food which the worm feeds upon.

5th. That worms hatched on the same day, are not to moult at different times, the exception to be by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

One hundred and twenty-four deaths took place in New York during the week ending last Saturday last.

Two papers are full of pork—swine—hogs—swine—quarters—hams—and sausages. It is enough to make one sound to read them.

The increase of population in the city of Cincinnati in Ohio, who is so poor as flesh that they have to feed it on lard, is fourteen per cent annually.

Turkeys sell for $2 and $2.50 a piece at Detroit. Provisions of all kinds are remarkably cheap there.

Lieut. Pew, some time since put under an arrest in New York, has since been released and restored to his command.

A turkey weighing twenty-two pounds was in Perry of North Charleston (N. H. killed a row last week weighing 800, from which he got 146 lbs of tallow.

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Saturday Evening Post

NOVEMBER 25, 1837.

Coming House Almanac for 1838.

MONTHS.	Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
JANUARY,		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
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FEBRUARY,	..	..	..	..	1	2	3
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	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	..	..	..
MARCH,	..	..	..	..	1	2	3
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	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
APRIL,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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MAY,	..	..	1	2	3	4	5
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JUNE,	..	..	..	..	..	1	2
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JULY,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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AUGUST,	..	..	..	1	2	3	4
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SEPTEMBER,	..	..	..	..	..	..	1
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OCTOBER,	..	1	2	3	4	5	6
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NOVEMBER,	..	..	..	..	1	2	3
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DECEMBER,	..	..	..	..	..	..	1
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	30	31	..	..	..	..	..

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Alexandria Gazette says—One of the *ads* in Washington is that Mr. Calhoun is the administration candidate for the Presidency.

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There was a dreadful fire at Southampton, Eng. on the 7th of November, which destroyed several extensive buildings, and caused the death of thirty or forty persons.

The United States ship John Adams, commander Wyman, from New York, arrived at Naples on the 14th ult. and anchored off the Naval Hospital. The J. A. saw nothing of the Pennsylvania.

The Turkish Ambassador arrived in the Queen by the city of London, took place on the 9th November. The Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen and the two sheriffs of London and Middlesex were knighted as of course. The gold plate at the Mansion House on this occasion is £2,000,000.

On Saturday last a respectable man of the name of Benny Hendrix, was deliberately shot dead, while standing on the wharf, by one of the officers of the steamboat Mountaineer. Such is the horrible fate that usually awaits those of the hands.—*Warsaw Ky. Patriot.*

Sparrows, Notes.—Notes purporting to be of the Lancaster Savings Institution, are in circulation in Philadelphia. This institution has never issued notes of any kind. The public will, of course, be on their look out for the rogues.—*Lancaster Journal.*

Female Colonel of Cuirassiers.—By a recent ordinance of the Emperor of Russia, several members of the Imperial family are appointed to the command of regiments, and among the rest the Grand Duchess Olga is appointed colonel of a regiment of Cuirassiers.

The Love of the Strongest.—The Lemierle Journal of Paris, of the 4th inst. "a few days ago, Mr. W. m. Wood, then on a visit to Little Rock, was shot dead in the street by Mr. Cross, assisted by a man named Jones. The deed is said to have been premeditated under very aggravated circumstances."

Parricide and Suicide.—A Mr. Ballou Keeler, a merchant of Cambridge, in this county, was in a fit of mental derangement shot his father dead, and then killed himself. The deed was done with a stable and long himself.

Murder.—The Warsaw (Ky.) Patriot states that a respectable man of that place, by the name of Simon Stockdale, was deliberately shot dead, on the evening of the 6th inst. by Capt. Bastain or mate of the steamboat Mountaineer. The shot was fired from the boat, while Stockdale was reaching to take something from the boat, which was the cause of his being thus inhumanly killed.

Accident.—A man named William Brady, residing in Kingsbridge, was killed on Thursday 21th inst. by the blasting of a rock on Thursday 21th inst. that he died shortly afterwards, leaving a wife and two children to mourn his loss.—*Phil. Gaz.*

A New Jersey paper boasts that not the life of an Indian was destroyed in taking possession of it. This is an error of the first magnitude, except by regular purchase. This statement is perhaps true ; but we have our doubts on the many scores.

The annual manufacture of lumber upon three grand rivers, the Androscoggin, Kennebec and Penobscot, exceed 275,000,000 of feet; and upon the Connecticut and numerous streams in Massachusetts, Rhode, &c., it may be safely estimated at 150,000,000.

Mississippi Frozen.—By the steamer Gipsy, Capt. Gray, from Galena, we learn that the Upper Mississippi is frozen at Fever river, and that Fever River is entirely frozen at its mouth. The steamer Gipsy has been forced her way from Galena to the Mississippi.—St. Louis Bulletin.

Florida War.—The scene of the Florida war made some startling remarks on the subject of the expenditures which has carried on the war. "This war costs, on an average, about $15,000 per day, and daily increasing. There is now about 10,000 troops in Florida, and they then receive $9,000 a month. —*Nat. Intel.*

The present crop of cotton in Georgia is stated to be unusually abundant, and will turn out about 15,000 bales more than the last. This additional receipt of cotton at the ports of Savannah, will enable the planters of that State to purchase considerable portion of their dues to our Orleans merchants.

Julia Murdock, sentenced to death for poisoning her child, has been respited by the Gov. of the Toronto jail. James Henry, her paramour, and who was also sentenced to death for the murder, in the hospital, of intemperance. He kept a low tavern in Toronto, and Julia Murdock was a servant in his house.

On Tuesday, as the New York locomotive of the four o'clock train of the New Jersey Railroad was at full speed, when about 2 miles from the Bergen depot, a man got on behind the tender, and after walking over the coal, let himself fall or jumped off, and the locomotive and train passed over him. He was killed. He is not as yet identified. From a paper found in his pocket, his name is supposed to be Dorsey, a shoemaker.

The sheriff of Lauderdale county, Miss. offers a reward of $100 for the arrest of Dr. Alexander Brown, of a man by the name of Robert B. Mercer, who broke jail on the night of the 15th November. Mercer was confined in jail for murdering a respectable citizen of the name of Wilson, during the year 1836. The jail in which Mercer is represented as being about six feet high, and built of logs, about a foot square. He is described as a remarkably active man, and a desperate, stout built, and about thirty years of age.

The Augusta Chronicle announces its purchase of the whole of the Cherokee country, or "hereafter" to publish no advertisement for a man advertising his wife, unless he adds that paper, in the object, saying, adds that paper, " to exclude such advertisements from its columns, as have been the fruitful causes of abolitions of intoxication for unfounded suspicions, of unmerited, unoffending and ladyless females."

A friend tells a good story of a fellow of North Carolina, who was arrested for the commission of 15 wives, he made his escape, and was soon three days afterwards in a gentleman's house, where the gentleman's daughter, anxious to secure the reward, offered for his apprehension, intended to have him arrested, and sent a servant to call in pursuit of a constable ; but great was his horror, when the servant returned, to find that *he had acceded with his own offer—Louisville, Jour.*

Fire and loss of Life.—The Lewistown Telegraph of the 14th inst. has an account of the destruction by fire of an Indian wigwam in the town of Granville, in that county, on the night of the other two years of age, perished in the flames. They had been left in charge of an aged woman named Mary Ann Wood to attend a religious meeting; who herself left them fastened in the house, to go to the meeting.

The Branch Mint.—The Branch Mint in North Carolina has commenced coining gold and silver, and the Georgia will commence operations shortly. The Charlotte Journal says that there is a large quantity of gold and silver pieces most proper for circulation on hand, and that there are eagles, gold, and twenty-five cent, ten cent, and five cent pieces in silver.

Curious Experiment.—It is stated that an inventor in Paris has succeeded in producing, by many experiments, that a coal produced by electricity in a glass vessel, formed a long bottle, of three inches by thirty, from which, having exhausted the air, he had extracted the air, and made a galvanic battery, a light is now emitted, being not like that produced by gas, or oil, but one not so oppressive to the eye, as that of the sun.

Novel Rat Trap.—Some time since, a large rat was observed, making a repast on a dead fish, which were lying on the banks of Falmouth, when its tail was suddenly taken into custody by an oyster, which he held on as firmly, notwithstanding the furious attacks made upon it by the legitimate owner of the tail, that finding all resistance useless, the rat made off with all speed to a neighboring hole, carried by a whole host of persons, who were attracted to the scene of action. The hole, however, being just large enough to admit his body, and not the tail, which was still in the possession of the oyster, the rat was soon taken prisoner.

Presence of Mind—Business Habits.—Mr. John B. Simpson, who received such a severe contusion in the head the other day by the upsetting of an omnibus in Park Station, that it was not thought he could long survive ; without stopping to make complaints of pain, or even waiting for the wound to be dressed, called for pen, ink and paper, and drew up his will with as much regularity and precision as if nothing had happened. There was no doubt at the time but that Mr. Simpson would live, but it was afterwards ascertained that such was not the fact, and he is now out of danger.—*Times.*

Gardiner in his History of Nature says, "Lachaudie is a gilal in frame, and has a voice equal to that of a trumpet. Lachaudie is a Siestor, who went on to the Tropas war, that his voice for londness equalled that of fifty, and probably fifty moderate voices would not surpass the tones of Lablanche. Upon the notes of a single octave the Lablanche and the orchestra of the opera house, are completely drowned. Lablanche when he chooses to let his voice upon them.

Splendid Collection of Antiquities from the Riviera of Carthage.—The French consul at Tunis has touched at Marseilles on her way from Africa to Liverpool. She had on board 50 boxes of antiquities, found in the ruins of Carthage, by a company of Englishmen, who past the Bey 4000 francs, and a donation to the officers of her for leave to explore the site of that ancient city. Among the articles found are a vase of a very fine marble statue and a splendid mosaic, in a perfect state of preservation.

Life Without Food.—A woman named Marie Hardy, was admitted into the Hotel Dieu at Paris, on the 6th inst. in child of 18 months old six months. The mother pretending to live without food, she was put in a separate room, and for ten days held out bravely, when nature gave way, and she accepted her rations, when she recovered with wonderful rapidity. The freak of the woman is imputed to mental alienation.

Fatal Accident.—On the 20th inst. by the falling of a wall, in the village of Newport, Ky. a large scaffold, by which two men were killed on the spot, and one, the father of a family, died in a few hours after. Another man was so much injured that his life is despaired of. Several others were severely bruised.

Accident.—A man named William Brady, residing in Kingsbridge, was killed on Thursday 21th inst. by the blasting of a rock on Thursday 21th inst. that he died shortly afterwards, leaving a wife and two children to mourn his loss.—*Phil. Gaz.*

Lord North.—During a debate on ship-building, a noble woman reproached a celebrated orator, in which, commencing with Noah's ark, he traced the progress of ship-building downwards. When he came to build the Spanish Armada, *her Grey* interrupted him, "Nay, Elizabeth, he replied, 'Tear Sir Grey, why not let us speak of a greater woman?' —*Memoirs of Sir John Sinclair.*

Union of Europe.—This is the name given to those personal examinations, which the custom-house officers on the frontiers of France make of the persons of smugglers, and of the most offensive and discreditable to a people prading themselves on gallantry to the sex, which they are subjected to them in a manner the most disgustingly indecent. Not perfume, but bags and bags of women in the employ of the revenue department. A lady was thus searched a short time since, and has set on foot a petition to the tourist in spite of all entreaties and after proof that she had it with her nothing else.

Coal Trade.—As an illustration of the mineral wealth of Pennsylvania, it is stated in the Philadelphia Gazette, that the amount of anthracite coal sent to market the present year, from the coal regions of Schuylkill, Lehigh, Lackawanna, and Luzerne counties, will exceed 2,000,000 of tons that sent last year, by about one hundred and fifty thousand tons—a thousand tons more than the whole tonnage of the business and embarrassment of the country! The increase of coal from these regions, was in 1826, 365 tons. In 1831, the amount sent to market was about 177,000 tons. In 1832, about two years after the aggregate account of the shipments of coal, from these regions, is stated at 960,570 tons.

Buffalo and Erie Railroad.—It is an important link in the grand chain of Railroad communication, which is in progress from the Mississippi river. It is also to connect with the Buffalo and Rochester Railroad at Depauk, thus forming a chain of communication between New York and the Mississippi. From the state of the engineer allow $726,347,98 as the total amount of expenditures for the year, for the bridges for two tracks, with ample means for the completion of the entire work. As the first track is constructed, the whole cost is estimated at $1,319,229,16.—The nett income of the road is estimated at $100,000, which is the amount of passengers each way a day, which is thought is a moderate estimate.

Rail Road to Philadelphia.—We learn from the Delaware State Journal that the Bridge over the Brandywine, which was carried away a few days since, the road is now finished to Chester. We intended to have sent our readers a sketch of the engine and car used to bester Wednesday, but not proceeded no further, the rails not being yet in the length, which is the usual distance between this time, and the road is open as far as Darby, which is all that remains to establish the communication with Philadelphia as far as the railroad.

Melancholy Death.—A young woman at service with Mr. Lockwood, in Dr. Kissam's street, put a period to her existence on Saturday night under very unfortunate circumstances.—She had been left in charge of Dr. Kissam's infant, and had two female friends watching with her. In the latter part of the night, the girls fell asleep, and while they were sleeping the child fell out of the bed, and was found disturbing them. When they awaked and missed her from her bed, an alarm was raised, and search was commenced for her. She was found in the house, her lifeless corpse was found suspended from a beam.—*Evening Star.*

Military Force of the United States.—The regular army of the United States, according to the annual report of the secretary of war, consists of 1 major general, 2 brigadier generals, 1 adjutant general, 1 inspector general, 1 quarter master general, 1 commissary general of subsistence, 2 paymasters general, 1 chief engineer, 1 topographical engineer, 1 paymaster general, 11 paymasters, 1 commissary general of subsistence, 2 assistant commissary general of subsistence, 1 military store keepers, 15 colonels, 15 lieutenant colonels, 30 majors, 198 captains, 198 lieutenants, 1000 non-commissioned officers, 272 musicians, 168 artificers, &c. 5002 privates.—*Nat. Intel.*

Melancholy Accident.—The Charleston Courier of the 16th inst. contains an account of the death of Mr. Joel Poinsett, a well known citizen of Charleston and Hamburg Rail Road, a passenger on board the train which left that city on the 15th inst. for Hamburg, when the locomotive, started from the depot, and when about a mile from the depot, fell from the train, and got as far as Horse Creek, about four miles from the starting, when, in consequence of some derangement, the train was then caused to the rails, in embanking the road. Mr. Poinsett returned to the city, where he unfortunately fell under her, and was instantly killed. He was 72 years of age, and appears had injured, but his wounds are not dangerous."

Police.—Daniel Lombard, Jr. complained of for breaking and entering the house of Mr. Hopkinson in the month of November last, and stealing a large quantity of silk, cotton and linen goods, was brought up for a hearing before Alderman Thursday. He was required to find bail in the sum of $1,000 to appear at the next Court of Municipal Court. He was also charged with receiving a part of the goods stolen, and was committed to the Boston Penal Reformatory, to be kept to hard labor, and sterling, at several times within the last year. He was required to find bail in the sum of *two thousand dollars.*—*Boston Mercantile Journal.*

Trial for Forgery.—The case of Crawford was tried in Louisville, Ky. on the 10th inst. before his Honor Judge Marshall. The City Gazette says that Mr. Clarke, the prisoner, some time since a man calling himself A. C. Crawford, and drew a check on the Bank of Ky. for $1000. This is the man. In appearance he is about 5 feet 10 inches high, stout, has a appearently about thirty years old. The jury returned a verdict innocent of "guilty," and sentenced the prisoner to confinement in the penitentiary for two years.

A ludicrous scene occurred at the Haymarket Theatre, Boston, on Saturday night in which the British still clung to the Tyrant of Neptune, and the Sea Serpent. The scene represented the scene in the Polar, where Long Tom Coffin is being attacked by American sailors, a desperate struggle takes place, Coffin is thrown and drove the sergeant and his platoon off the stage in no time.

Counterfeiters.—The Zanesville Republican, of Saturday, states that counterfeit three dollar notes, on the Bank of Granville, are in circulation, the number having been passed to that place. The Republican further states that "it is a new institution—the Bank has none of the kind in circulation."

We learn that several *twenty dollar* counterfeit bills, on the Bank of Kentucky, were offered in this city during the present week. The public should be on their guard, and take means to arrest any suspicious persons offering notes of a spurious character.

Prohibited Books.—But few have any idea of the extent to which the Popes carry the plan of excluding heretical publications from their dominions. The formidable list of prohibited books forms an octavo volume of over 400 pages ! To give an idea of the books which the good people of Italy, and indeed the catholics generally, are not allowed to peruse, we subjoin a list of a few names, which are probably familiar to the reading reader. Lost, Barclay's Apology, Robertson's Works, Hume's, Russell's Italian Republics, Notre Dame de Paris, Hume's England, Dibdin's Libraline and Life of the Russian Empire, Lady Morgan's Italy, Richardson's Novel of Pamela, Boyle's Works, the Liturgy of the Church of England, Gibbon's History of the Reformation, Hugo Grotius de Jurest Belli, Swedenborg's Works, Sheridan's Memoirs, &c.

A Noble Deed.—A few days since a gentleman from Philadelphia, with his wife and only child, a daughter about four years old, had taken passage on board the steamboat Buffalo, which was making preparations to depart. The little daughter in some manner fell overboard from her father's arms, and while playing near the guards, fell overboard. The cry was given of "a person being child !" The father could not swim—the mother in an instant became almost distracted. At length the former cried out, " will no one save my child !—my only child !" At this moment a boy, apparently about the age of fifteen years of age, sprang forward, saying "sir, I'll try to save your little child." Another boy who had also followed plunged in with his clothes and boots on. The child was going down the second time in the river, when the latter reached her, and secured her, and brought her safely to its mother. The father could not express his gratitude in language sufficient to express the feelings that he had done.—*Pittsburg Express.*

Painful Disclosure.—It will be remembered that we sometime since gave the particulars of a most horrible murder committed in the whole family of Mr. Otis of New York. A reward of $1000 was offered for the discovery of the murderer, though she was something expertatural.

A child named Mary Cogswell, 11 years of age, in the family of Mr. Charles Cogswell, of Haverhill, last fair life, in consequence of her cruelty to a cat. The cat was thrown into a room alone, with the exception of an infant child, and when the family came to dinner, she was reaching to take something from the mantel-piece, her clothes caught fire, and before she could extinguish the flames, was severely burned, until sustenance came from a distant part of the house. When she was found, however, that she died three days afterwards.

Land Worth.—During a debate on ship-building, a noble woman reproached a celebrated orator, in which, commencing with Noah's ark, he traced the progress of ship-building downwards. When he came to build the Spanish Armada, her Grey interrupted him, "Nay, Elizabeth, he replied, 'Tear Sir Grey, why not let us speak of a greater woman?' —*Memoirs of Sir John Sinclair.*

Union of Europe.—This is the name given to those personal examinations, which the custom-house officers on the frontiers of France make of the persons of smugglers, and of the most offensive and discreditable to a people prading themselves on gallantry to the sex, which they are subjected to them in a manner the most disgustingly indecent. Not perfume, but bags and bags of women in the employ of the revenue department. A lady was thus searched a short time since, and has set on foot a petition to the tourist in spite of all entreaties and after proof that she had it with her nothing else.

Coal Trade.—As an illustration of the mineral wealth of Pennsylvania, it is stated in

JOHNSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST
PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, December 30, 1837.

SILK MEMORIAL.

The Memorial to the Legislature, to patronize the cultivation of Silk in Pennsylvania, published on the S. E. floor of the Exchange, will be forwarded to the different Post Offices in the state, this week. The Postmasters, or any others, concerned, or who may take an interest in this great national object, will please make exertions to obtain signatures, and forward a copy to each House when they are filled—if sitting of the hand lines before forwarding.

A very strong argument, in favor of the universal support of the citizens, and the Legislature, may be accidentally omitted in the memorial. It is the fact, *that the prospers in our slave-houses, the aged, and infirm, and the children, could support the whole population—being a source of employment for thousands supported by taxes on the citizens*, by employing themselves in raising the mulberries, feeding the worms and reeling the Silk, in the time they would pass in silence and wholly unproductive pursuits.

The Culture of Silk for Children, published in a small pamphlet form, is also published by M. R. & G. Gilbert, 32 North street, are not only highly attractive to young persons as an amusement, but are instructive in pecuniary view. It is supposed children of ten years of age, by reeling the silk from the cocoons, and doing so, exemplifying the whole process in a familiar manner, will be followed in all parts of the country. The gentlemen who compose the institution deserve commendation for the neat and promptitude displayed in establishing a regular series of lectures, on useful and important topics.

An Address on behalf of the West Philadelphia Institute, will be delivered, this evening, at the Hall of the Institute, in the Borough of West Philadelphia, at 7 o'clock precisely, on the 3d of January, 1838, at 7 o'clock in the evening. The public are requested to attend.

The Arkansas Times of the 4th states that a detachment of the U. S. Dragoons, under the command of Capt. E. Trenor, accompanied by the U. S. Commissioner, Col. Chocteau, left Fort Gibson on the last inst. to visit the Camanches and Asoway tribes of Indians. The object is to make a treaty with these tribes and to induce them to send a deputation to Washington; also, to stop the war now waged by these Indians against the Osages. The condition of the Osages is said to be very destitute.

RAIL ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

We yesterday viewed an improvement, made on the driving wheels of Locomotive Engines, by which the same train of cars used on the level, can be made to ascend and descend elevations on Rail roads, from one to four hundred feet to the mile. The inventor Mr. William F. Ketcham, has a model now being exhibited at the Franklin Institute, 7th near High street. Members of the Legislature now in the city, and of the Reform Convention, editors, all others who take an interest in the subject of internal improvement, are respectfully invited to give it an inspection.

The plan proposed consists of a grooved wheel, which is to be applied to the rail. The action that is to be overcome, and attached to the shaft of the locomotive may be seen in model. There is an extra track up the elevations on the inside of the common track, with a wedge rail, this track is raised eight or twelve inches above the common track, as the size of the wheel may require. At the commencement of the elevation, the outer track with the wedge rail gradually rises, and the grooved wheel being held and deep, embracing each side of the wedge rail, thereby obtaining the action, and the groove wheel being proportioned to the elevation, obtains the requisite power required. The successful application of this principle to the action of the necessity of stationary engines or inclined planes, may be avoided for ever, in cases of ascending and distances, while it adds to the safety of those on the descending and ascending elevations. The outer track is raised from eight to twelve inches above the common track, and the groove wheel receiving the wedge rail, raises the weight of the train, and the locomotive with no way on such or more. No changing of machinery, or wheels, no stopping to uncouple, or even a stoppage is required, in ascending or descending elevations.

There is no action to the Locomotive or the wheels of the cars, as all the wheels keep on common track up the elevation, except the great driving wheel of the Locomotive, which receiving the wedge rail, raises the weight of the train, and the locomotive with no way on such or more. No changing of machinery, or wheels, no stopping to uncouple, or even a stoppage is required, in ascending or descending elevations.

Arey, Lea and Blanchard, have just published, "The Tales of the Sultan, and Domestic Manners of the Turks in 1836," by Miss Pardoe. This is one of the most interesting works, which has issued from the press for a long time; it is instructive and curious. From the marble mosque of St. Sophia to the mud hovel of the boatmen, all is elegantly as well as eloquently described. The author has a fine eye for beauty, and the flowers of Georgian loveliness pass in magnificent array before the reader. In style of writing opinion of paper in making pot-books, and bagging, and correctness, of the approved ancient orthodoxy, is

A store 16 Schuylkill Eighth between Race and Vine streets, was entered by cutting a hole through the back door, sufficiently large to admit the body of a man, on Saturday night or Sunday morning last. A variety of articles were stolen, consisting of money, stockings, ribbons, eggs, and a lot of cakes.

Notes of the denomination of *twenty-five cents*, are in circulation purporting to be issued by the Newark Whaling, Sealing, and Manufacturing Company, at their office, which is rendered a most acceptable service to the public.

A very interesting work has been published by Harper and Brothers, its object will be understood by the following title. Embassy to the Eastern Courts of Cochin China, Siam, and Muscat, in the U. S. sloop of war Peacock. David Geisinger, commander, during the years 1832-3-4, by Edmund Roberts. The number of pages is considerable, and the type clear, and the natives of those distant countries, cannot be advertised to, to the space to which we are entitled, but we will say during the time of the counterfeits, in the 20d. This circumstance borne in mind, will be a check to future issues.

The notes of the Camden, and Woodbury Rail Road Company, are in bad repute.

The Convention for amending the constitution, has resolved to adjourn *sine die*, on the 2d of February.

Recent advices from the South, states that the Florida was a not yet likely to be terminated. Had there been a war in Florida, it had proposed to hear the voice of justice, reason, and honour, it never would have been commenced.

The Governor of New York has issued a proclamation, prohibiting every species of interference by the citizens of that State, with the affairs of Canada.

On Saturday last, the coroner was called in to view the body of a man, about 50 years of age, who had been found in the dock at the foot of Catharine street wharf. In his pocket was a red morocco pocket book, and a letter dated Carlisle, Pa. January 1st, 1837, with the compliments, dark blue eyes, and large whiskers.

By recent information from Tampa Bay, it appears, that the troops there, amount to about 1800 men, who are chiefly from Philadelphia, and are commanded by General Smith, of the Louisiana militia.

The Pennsylvania Telegraph has ascertained that the repairs made upon the Erie and New York Canals, cost $70 per mile, for 3 years in succession. The repairs made on the Pennsylvania Canals and Rail Roads do not amount to $20 per mile. An evidence of the sound policy which now governs the state.

The legislature adjourned on the 21st instant, until January 3; which will give time to the travelling committees to visit the Penitentiary, Public Schools, Alms House, Deaf and Dumb Asylum, the House of Refuge and other places. Last year the expenses of these committees amounted to about six thousand dollars.

The auction store of J. L. Doolittle, in Chestnut near Third street, was broken into early yesterday morning, and robbed of a large amount of jewelry and watches. The robbers entered the premises from the back yard.

The Secretary of the Navy has directed the navy yard in this city to be closed during the present recisment season, by which 500 laborers here will be deprived of employment. The other naval stations are suffered to go on without interruption, a circumstance which has caused some comment among the workmen immediately interested. A large meeting was recently held, at which an expression of sentiment was given, that ought we think to induce those in authority, if possible, to extend relief in the proper manner.

The Phenix, a new paper, is published at Elizabeth city, Pasquotank county, North Carolina, by Mr. F. S. Proctor. The Editor remarks that though other papers of the county have been stopped, for want of support, he is determined to persevere for the next year at every risk. This paper is supported by the present administration, though it takes no prominent part in politics.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.

The indefatigable manager of the Walnut Street Theatre, will not fail to secure the approbation of the public in the efforts he makes for their rational amusement. The continued succession of new and splendid spectacles, already brought forth during the present season, attests the industry observed in the establishment, and the liberality of its conductor. The commodious house in which the company is held, has been unexpectedly shown, at the benefits of its principal performers, by large, it may be said, overflowing houses.

We would call the attention of the community to the following notice, and in doing so, express the wish that the laudable example may be followed in all parts of the country. The gentlemen who compose the institution deserve commendation for the neat and promptitude displayed in establishing a regular series of lectures, on useful and important topics.

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FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26th, 1837.

Very little of interest has transpired in Congress during the past week, except on slavery and the slave trade. Petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District, and of the slave trade between the States, and against the annexation of Texas to the Union, continue to pour in from all quarters of the North, as if to put to the most decisive test the sentiment of the time, that human mind can be moved by importunity, even in the cause of justice and humanity are powerless. A very great amount of impatience and irritation very certainly created; but I should think it still very doubtful at least, whether they will not continue to the end, to rent themselves in some other way than by answering the prayer of the petitioners.

Petitions of other kinds are also, as it appears to me, unusually numerous at this session of Congress. But they almost all relate to individual claims, with the particulars of which your readers would be little interested. The larger portion of them relate to military services or losses by war. Many are for pre-emption rights to lands. At the close of the war, it is general. There is now and then one for a Custom House, a Hospital, a Light House, &c. and not a small number for post offices and post routes. Nearly all these, though they make an imposing figure in the House of Congress, would be found worth their room, in such a repository as the

The protracted proceedings in the House of Representatives, on the subject of the reception of petitions of the President's Message which relates to the Texas question, are regarded in no other light than as a preliminary skirmishing designed in part to indicate the course, and prepare the way for the main contest, which is yet to come. The Committee of Ways and Means, to whom the message is referred, is liable to be more obnoxious to the opposing minority than any other. Nearly all the public money coming into the Treasury, this Committee has likewise apparently managed to get under their charge more or less of the

Question of referring the subject of the Message to that Committee, or of referring it with instructions, seems to be good in arrest of the progress of the measure. Guerilla warfare as carried on by the Guerilla warfare as carried on by an auxiliary Guerilla warfare as excellent well be found. But whether any thing more than a passing fun for the gratification, is to be apprehended from a front on one street double the length of that on the other,

The space between Broadway on the east, Main and on the south, Front street on the north, and the river on the south, is open ground or common: it is an inclined plane, stretching from the river and Front street, to the second street about one thousand feet; it is paved from Mr. Morris's to Chestnut and Main, and being kept perfectly clean, looking indeed as Dress, and as much as the floor of a parlour, a much more house, it presents a very agreeable and attracting sight to the stranger.

At the lower end of the plane, constituting the quay, may be seen, in the early part of the season, a long row of steamboats, forming a line which stretches a great distance up and down the river. This business is now principally confined to its rapid growth and great extent, and many more will be the deprived of these, without the possibility of rendering them by others, who would receive if not her death blow, a check, from the influence of which she would be entirely recover.

The steamboat of the Orleans, which was the first steamer that floated on the Ohio, was, although not the largest, the most splendid and elegant of her day, which at this time is not the case, and the best of her class of steamers at present in the wharves.

The width of the river here is five hundred and thirty-four yards; its ground range from low to high water mark, is one mile; it sometimes exceeds by ten feet or more.

The height is three miles per hour; sometimes it is more, sometimes less as occasion may require. When high, you are borne along so nearly upon a level with the water's edge, as to be aware of the most of the surrounding country, but when low, as at present, you are elevated from the river's deep ravine, and are shut out from a portion of the land view.

The population in this city, was in 1785, but five hundred, in 1810 but little rising of two thousand; in 1820 but twelve thousand; in 1830 twenty-nine thousand; and it now must be from thirty to forty thousand. A large proportion of the buildings on the principal streets, are brick, and some of them of fine sandstone, that make a most beautiful appearance. Coming from the exterior of two situated in Maine and Ohio, the one of brick, the other of stone, are ornamented and decorated with columned porticos, and present a most beautiful appearance, and also that class of residences are conspicuous throughout the city.

There are several steam-mills, numerous large manufactories, manufactures, and various kinds. As a place for education, it is said to be sent forth the best, which indicates industry and

There are thirty churches belonging to various denominations of worship, many of which are presenting a highly imposing appearance; we have already spoken of the Catholic, and among the Fourth street, which is a new Episcopal Church, built after the Gothic order.

The Jews have a synagogue, and it is a small neat brick edifice, standing at the upper end of Chestnut street, directly on the corner of Sixth street, but will not be very inviting to the stranger, as it is not finished.

The Monticello fire were the subjoined lines:

"How horrible are the alarms that Dead of House
Roused in the gloomy hours of Dead of Israel from evelasting to everlasting."

The Catholics have two Chapels. The smaller one is situated in Fifth street, with cross, and its structure extremely. It is a brick building, with a cupola in front and a pointed arch over the entrance; the latter is of the Gothic order. The Jews have a synagogue, and it is a small neat brick edifice, standing at the upper end of Chestnut street, directly on the corner of Sixth street, but will not be very inviting to the stranger, as it is not finished.

The Methodists have a new Episcopal Church, built after the Gothic order.

THE OLIO

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its Savour.

Irish Wit.—A soldier in an Irish corps, observed to his dapper comrade that a corporal's was to be dreamed out of the regiment. "By my faith, I hope it is the corporal that is no troublesome to our company, which is the case now." inquired the soldier. —Why Corporal punishment to be sure Pat."

A lawyer, in Ireland, who was pleading the cause of an infant plaintiff, took the child up in his arms, and presented it to the jury, as evidence with them. "This lad a great effect till the opposite lawyer asked, what made him cry? "He pinched me," answered the little innocent. The whole court was convulsed with laughter.

Bon mots of Cicero.—Those who accuse Cicero of being an unskilful joker, do not attack him in his really weak part. In a cause in which he was employed, he called into court as an evidence of a client, Popidius Ficulneus, a sower of civil law, but a very illiterate and unuformed man.—Popidius Cotta declared, on his entrance, that he knew nothing of the matter. "Do not be in a hurry, exclaimed Cicero; "you thank, perhaps, that I am going to examine you in parturience.

In a quarrel which Mentellus Nepos had with Cicero, the former very often and petulantly asked the orator who his father was. Cicero (who was well acquainted with the bad reports which abounded with respect to the conduct of the mother of Metellous) answered, "I scorned, as I knew your mother, to puzzle you with that same question."

Appius Claudius, pleading a cause against Cicero, opened it with the petition of his client to plead his cause well, and put forth the great eloquence. "Is it possible, said Cicero, "that Appius should seem so cruelly determined not to grant one article of his friend's request."

NOBEL RAT TRAP.—Some few days since, a rat was observed making a repast on some dead animals were lying on the bank at Falmouth, when its tail was suddenly taken into custody by an oyster, which held on so firmly, notwithstanding the furious attacks made upon it by the legitimate owner of the tail, that finding resistance useless, the rat made off with all speed to a neighboring hole, pursued by a whole host of persons who were attracted to the scene of action. The hole, however, being just large enough to admit his body and not the tail, which was held in the possession of the oyster, the rat was soon taken prisoner.

A HINT TO THE WORKING CLASSES.—If a man of 21 years of age, begins to save a dollar a week, and put it to interest every year, he would have at 31 years of age, six hundred and fifty dollars; at 41, one thousand six hundred and eighty; at 51, three thousand six hundred and eighty; at 61, six thousand one hundred and fifty; and at 71, eleven thousand five hundred dollars.

When we look at these sums, and say that we think how much temptation and evil might be avoided in the very act of saving them, and how much good a man in humble circumstances might do for his family by those sums, we cannot help wondering that there are not more savers of $1 a week.

INTERESTING STATEMENT.—A year or two since, a young merchant in this city, in good business, respectably connected, and of peculiar qualities, connected himself in marriage with a young lady of accomplishing and lovely manners. They lived happily, in a large circle of friends, esteemed and respected. At length an occupance of the husband, who had imported a small quantity of cognac brandy, recommended him to take a single demojohn. Not being addicted to drinking spirituous liquors, he hesitated, and would have declined; but his friend was so urgent and persuasive, that at length he complied and took the fatal purchase home. He could do no less than drink a little out of compliment to his friend; it became he had it in his house.—

The taste became agreeable; he regularly supped; and this experiment became a fixed habit. In a very short time his appearance and conduct changed. An old acquaintance accosted him, and said, "What is the matter with you? "Alas, said he, "I'm all gone inside, it will soon be over with me. In a month he died a loathsome sot. The anecdote was related at a table where several young men were assembled, and the narrator remarked, "A year ago he decreased as little thought of accusing such a habit, or of dying a drunkard, as either of you. Young men take warning; let total abstinence be insensibed on the house where you dwell." touch not, taste not, handle not," for death lies on the demijohn, in the liquor case, and in the decanter.—N. Y. Herald.

AN AWKWARD FREAK.—Four smartly dressed young men entered a wine shop in Paris a short time since, here a solitary waiter was officiating at the counter. They called for four glasses of cognac, and while swallowing at one of the young men said to the others, "Well, in the evening been a good one." "So, so, answered another, pulling out their handkerchief from his pocket," this is all I have been able to do." "I have had better luck, exclaimed the second, displaying to his comrades two well-lined purses. "I can't exactly complain," said the third, "and these three snuff boxes may answer for my fortune and address. "Come, cried he who had first put the question, "I see I am again the luckiest of you all," and so saying he displayed to the astonished eyes of his companions four gold watches and an equal number of gold chains.

The waiter, who heard the whole of this conversation, trembled from head to foot. He took care to keep at a distance from the till and began to think how he should arrest the four scamps, who began to laugh, to cast very sinister looks upon him. Suddenly he heard a noise in the street. It was the patrol. He stopped as if he would pick up something from the ground, and rushed out of the house, before any one of the four had been threatened. He found exclamations soon brought the patrol to the door. The four fine gentlemen vainly attempted an explanation no one would listen to them, and they were conducted to the commissary of police. On their arrival they were examined, and readily admitted the truth of the waiter's deposition; but they declared the whole to have been merely a frolic, having wished to amuse themselves for a few moments at the waiter's expense. One of the witty youths had taken the handkerchiefs of his three friends, to another they had consigned their several watches, and the others had charged themselves with as many purses and snuff-boxes as they were able to raise. Thus prepared, they had played their piece de brigande so very naturally, that they not only imposed upon the simplicity of the waiter, but even actually have been persuaded till the following day, if fortunately for them, the commissary of police had not been personally acquainted with one of the party, and therefore disposed to believe in the truth of his explanation.

ENFORCED MARRIAGE AND HAPPY RELEASE.—Sir. W. Scott, used to relate the following curious anecdote.—"My cousin Watty, said he, was a medical man some forty years ago in a ship at Portsmouth. he and two other companions had gone on shore, and had overstaid their leave, spent all their money, and had to borrow a sovereign bill at a house on the quay. The sign made the signal for sailing" but their landlady said." No, gentlemen you shall not escape without paying your reckoning," and she accompanied her words by appropriate actions, and placed them under the control of a sufficient body of bailiffs. They felt that they were in a scrape and petitioned to be released on their parole. "No, no, said Mrs. Quickly." I must be satisfied some way or other you will be well aware gentleman, that you will be totally ruined if you don't get on board in time." They made long faces and confessed that it was but too true. "Well, said she," I'll give you one chance. I am so circumstanced that I cannot carry on my business as a single woman, and I must contrive somehow to have a husband at all events, so that she is to produce a marriage certificate and, therefore, the only terms on which you shall all three have leave to go on board to-morrow, is that one of you consent to marry me. I don't care which it is; but, by all that's holy, one of you I will have, or else all three go to jail, and your ship sails without you." The voyage was to not to be paralded; and the poor youths, left to themselves, agreed after a time to draw lots, and it happened to fall on my cousin. No time was lost, and off they marched to church, and my poor relation was forthwith spliced. The bride, on returning, gave them a good substantial dinner, and a number of bottles of wine o more, and they rambled them into a wherry, sent them off. The ship sailed, and the young men religiously adhered to the oath of secrecy they had taken previous to drawing lots. The bride, I should have said, merely wanted to be married, and was the first to propose no eternal separation. Some months after at Jamaica, a file of papers reached the midshipman's berth; and Watty, who was observed to be looking over them carelessly, reading an account of a robbery and murder at Portsmouth, suddenly jumped up in his fantasy, forgot his obligation of secrecy, and cried out, "Thanks to God, my wife is hanged!"

THE SOLDIER'S WIFE.—Among the most distinguished soldier of the revolution, after having reached the patriarchal age of eighty-three, closed his earthly pilgrimage at Wilmington, Delaware, in 1825.

Colonel M'Hane was distinguished for daring courage, and for his unremitted activity as a partizan officer. He was long attached to Lee's famous legion of horse, which, throughout the war, was the terror of the British. An instance of his personal prowess, related to us by one who was present, is worthy of note.

While the British occupied Philadelphia, M'Lane was ordered to the neighborhood of the present country, particularly the upper part of Montgomery county, for the purpose of procuring forage. The object was to attack upon a small scale, and by surprise, the British foraging parties, and thus prevent the country from being overpowered by numbers. The officer of this, when it left, was often reduced to the necessity of sending out small detachments of the soldiers cut upon the back of a beach tree which stood in the centre of Fort Washington, Montgomery, and has long been the resort of the various to this treacherous surprisal, but hail the approach of the British, and retire with them in front of the fort, the brave Americans erected on them, and killed all but a single man, Hartley, however they had time to reload, the main body of the enemy rushed in and overpowered them. Fort Montgomery was erected from Fort Clinton by a narrow creek making up from the Hudson, the ground on both sides of which was high, and the hollows were finally overpowered by numbers. The center of this, when it boy, has often rent the causes of the soldiers cut upon the bark